MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET:::::WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

VOL. 9. BOSTON, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1849. NO. 7.

PUBLISHED BY
W. & W. J. BUCKMINSTER.

TERMS, $2.00 in advance—if payment is unreasonably delayed $2.50 will be charged.

☞ Papers not discontinued without a personal or written notice from the subscriber or postmaster and arrearages paid.

☞ No paper sent for a term less than six months.

☞ All correspondence should be addressed to the Editor at Boston.

☞ Advertising on reasonable terms.

AGRICULTURE.

A TIME FOR ALL THINGS.

Much is gained by improving the right time in farming operations, and it requires no little consideration to determine when is the very best time to commence business. One farmer will accomplish a third more than another by a careful attention to the time when work should be done.

Labor on wet lands should be done when the springs are low. High lands should be worked before they become too dry. Gravelly land in particular should be ploughed soon after the frost is out in the spring. When labor is to be done on the high way one yoke of oxen early in spring is worth more than two yoke at another time.

On the other hand low and heavy ground should never be ploughed when it is full of water. Clay must be ploughed when it is neither too wet nor too dry. When it is too wet the plough makes it into mortar. When too dry the plough cannot work its way. The owner of such land must critically watch an opportunity to plough it.

Compost manure on grass land should always be spread in the fall, for it cannot be done early in the spring on account of the frost, and if it is done late it will be in the way of the scythe and of the rake. And further, it will generally have a much better effect when spread before winter.

Winter grain should always be sown early—it not only takes better root and stand the winter better, but it yields a rich supply of fall feed. The soil too is improved more by early ploughing; and numerous worms are killed, while in their insect state, by being buried under the furrow before they have laid their eggs.

In regard to the harvesting of English grain farmers should be more particular. A great majority cut it too late. They forget that the kernel will fill up some after cutting, and that it often shrinks by standing uncut, too long. Wheat and rye are whiter and sweeter when cut as soon as the berry is nearly full, but not hard; and oats are brighter and better when cut early; and not half so liable are they to be struck with rust, which hurts the grain, and ruins the straw for fodder.

It often happens that the frost holds off till late in November. This gives an opportunity to prepare grounds for the next season; and this is important to him who has much to do; for the earlier he sows his spring grain, on ground that is dry enough for the seed, the better will it be. Corn hills therefore ought to be split open in the fall and harrowed to pieces; then one ploughing in the spring may answer. Some farmers plough it well in the fall, and sow their grain in the spring on the furrows—doing nothing in the spring but to pass the harrow over it. By such practices all the grain may be sown early in the spring and stand a better chance to fill out before the sultry weather comes.

Ditches to meadows are dug easiest in a dry time; but rocks on dry land are dug easiest when the soil is wet. Grain should be threshed in clear dry weather; but seeds should be sown when the air is wet. Grass should never be cut soon after a washing rain though the scythe may go easier when there is no gum to be caught on the edge.

Wood should be put under cover in dry weather; and if it is green and just from the wood lot, it has more virtue in it than wood that is dried in the open air, though it may not be kindled quite so quick.

Rocks that are to be hauled to a distance should be put in piles before winter and lie there till the warm sun of February has thawed the snow from the heaps. Then they are handled without mittens, and the team will draw on the snow four times as many as on bare ground. There is generally *a right time* to do this work, and the sagacious farmer will find it.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR TREES.

Winter approaches—young trees must be guarded against mice. What is to be done to keep off these little spirits that think they have as good a right to live as animals with two legs?

Trees by the wall side are more exposed to mice than trees in the open fields. If litter or mulch was put around them in the spring it should now all be removed or buried up with earth; for as soon as the first snow comes the mice seek a shelter under it, and for want of other food live on the bark of trees. Young trees are their preference—therefore take particular care of young trees.

Farmers who set trees last spring had no need of stakes to support them in case proper care was taken to surround the trunks with mulch and stones. Now, this mulch should be buried with earth to keep the mice away and to give support to the trees through the winter. The surrounding soil may be hoed up and a hill made, like an ancient mound for a hill of potatoes. All this is soon done when the attention is turned to it—a hundred trees may be hilled up as soon as a hundred hills of potatoes can be hoed—yet not one farmer in fifty thinks of the thing till the ground is frozen and the snow comes.

If any should be so unlucky as not to see, or heed this advice, till after the ground is covered with snow, let him, as a last resort, tread the snow down close around each tree. This will induce the mice to seek a more soft bed than they can find under snow beat down close to the trees.

POTATOES FROM SEED.

Mr. Anthony Hatch of Saugus has shown us a lot of potatoes that he raised this year from a single seed that he took out of a ball last spring. The product was eight nice looking potatoes of good size for cooking, and a number of small ones.—Two of the large ones would weigh nearly a pound. This is an uncommon growth from seed at the first planting. They seldom grow larger than shagnuts the first season. The seed was sprouted under glass and then transplanted.

Apples from Maine.—The Farmington Chronicle says—"We are credibly informed that more than one thousand barrels of apples have been carried from this town to Boston, by the way of the Androscoggin & Kennebec Railroad, during the three or four weeks past. This is entirely a new business for this country, and will in a few years doubtless, be the means of bringing much money among us."

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Ploughman.

MANURING FOR CORN, TIME FOR SPREADING ON GRASS LAND.

Mr. Editor,—Among the numerous correspondents who scribble for your paper, I have no doubt that your patience is often put to the test in regard to the propriety of giving their productions a place in your columns. If what *I may* write does not meet your approbation and is cast off as worthless, I shall feel entirely satisfied, if it never meets the eye of the general reader.—Autumn has arrived, the time to gather the fruits of the earth into the garner. These treasures, through the good providence of God, are bountiful. The Farmer generally has enough and to spare, and is amply rewarded for "the sweat of his brow." Well may we approach the festive Board, at the approaching Thanksgiving, and with gratitude of heart adopt the language of David—"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." When we rise from our banquet let us not forget the language of the Saviour of Israel—"When thou hast eaten, and art full, then thou shall bless the Lord thy God, for the *good land* which he hath given thee."

I have lately been solicited to take the "Boston Cultivator," but decided in favor of the Ploughman, (although I think you send but two copies to Columbia.) Practical farming and theoretic speculations are widely different in my mind, and the former far more beneficial to the mass of farmers, who have but small means to improve, than the latter. The making and saving of manures is the grand desideratum to be attended to, by the *practical farmer*. There are other things vastly important which I have not time to mention nor you to read, yet it may generally be found in the columns of the Ploughman. I am a small farmer with but limited means—have a rough, rugged soil, interspersed with granite rocks. I can hardly select one acre out of 100 where the plough will not come in contact with these obstacles. I have, sir, no great stories to pen to rebut those which often meet my eye in the Ploughman, most of which come from the old "Bay State," yet I trust you will not "despise the *place* of small things." I cultivated this season seven and a half acres, on which I have raised 180 bushels of ears of corn, 60 of oats, (among the corn 2 tons of pumpkins, 20 of Buckwheat, 15 of Rye, 160 of Potatoes and 20 of Turnips.

The ground for corn, 2 acres, was mowed in '48, on which I had more than two tons of Timothy and red top—ploughed late in Nov.—Harrowed and ploughed in the spring, until the sod was well broken, spread broadcast and in the hill 56 loads (not cords) of barnyard manure, including 8 from the hog-sty, which was all made of straw and bog hay and the droppings of the cattle, except what was thrown from the stable. The manure was piled up the first of April, and fermented three weeks. Planted the corn first week in May—hoed three times. I think the corn will yield 50 bushels per acre.—No manure was used for potatoes, but plaster and ashes about a handful in the hill, and no manure on any of the crops but corn. I had two kinds of corn, yellow mixed with brindle, and also white. Where you here, I could show you ears of brindle corn more than 13 inches long of eight rowed and small cob, two on a stalk, side by side from 10 to 12 inches long, and yet my corn suffered from drought in July so that the leaves rolled up day after day, and I feared there would be little or no corn. I reuted a garden to a man who occupies a house on my farm. In that garden he planted less than one square rod of squash peppers. From that plat of ground he raised, and carried to market 11 bushels for which he received 12 dollars, some of them were more more than 13 inches in circumference—he used hog manure plentifully. I make no use of guano, or poudrette, the toll would be larger than the grist for my purse; nor, sir, am I at all excited by reading the New York statement of 120 and 170 bushels of corn per acre, and the reason is I believe it all a *humbug*—wholly destitute of truth. If, sir, it is not too much trouble, I should like an accurate statement of the management, and the number of bushels of corn raised on the 4 acres grown on your Framingham farm. I expect to plant the same ground to corn another season. Would it be best to put on all the manure broad-cast, or put a part in the hill? Is it wise now to spread broad-cast on natural mowing, or let it lie till spring in small heaps from the cart? I am spreading mine, and my neighbors differ in opinion from me.

I must close this article for it is quite too prolix to suit an Editor. I have just entered my 60th year. I remember well when I had to ride a horse for my father to plough from 8 or 10 acres of corn, and get from 150 to 200 bushels of corn—a great crop in those days. I shall enclose one dollar in the sheet to square up to October. I have written this for an evening's amusement and it is in your hands to "lay on or under the table," as you please.

I am, your most obed't serv't,
BENJ. LYMAN.

Columbia Ct., Nov. 5. 1849.

☞ We hope a goodly number of our farmers will have "an evening's amusement" similar to this of our correspondent. Farmers ought to write more for the press. As to prolixity it cannot be avoided when a writer details particular circumstances with accuracy. Details are what are most wanted by farmers. Rough estimates of large crops are written in few words—they are wholesale affairs, and are not capable of proof.

Fifty bushels per acre of shelled corn is a very good crop, there are more acres with less then fifty than there are with more than that quantity. Yet all our tolerable lands may easily be made to yield more than sixty bushels.

The question whether it is best to spread all the manure, or to put a part of it in the hills has been much discussed, and has been decided differently through prejudice, or on account of a difference in the quality of soils. Our own opinion is that on warm soils there is no need of a particular dose of manure in each hill. We think the corn on such soils is generally better without such an application—that when all the manure is spread broadcast the roots will find it before the season is over; and though the stalks will not be so large the ears will be larger. This is our own experience for fifty years past, and we practice on the principle.

It may possibly happen that more corn may be obtained by placing a hod-full of manure, in each hill—and it is admitted that on cold and clayey grounds, or on wet grounds, something warmer than the natural soil is needed to make the seed vegetate. Still the too common practice of placing a shovelful in the hill is quite mischievous. It often dries up and makes a nest for worms. And even when the owner succeeds in obtaining a good crop his land is not fit for a succeeding one without a new dressing with manure.

It is argued by some that the best crops of corn are obtained when a part of the manure is spread and a part is put in the hill. This may be so on some lands, but this is not conclusive of the question. The first crop is not the only one to be regarded—numerous successive crops may be obtained after the corn, in case the land was well dressed, and these crops are always better when the manure has been evenly spread than when it has been put in hills. In addition to this we should count the additional labor of applying manure in two distinct modes in one season. The labor of manuring both ways is nearly twice as great as when only one of these modes is adopted.

As our correspondent remarks, we raise much larger crops of corn than we did forty years ago, notwithstanding our lands are more worn. We use more manure and we till better. If we spread twice as much as formerly it is evident that there is less need of placing a distinct quantity in each hill; for some of the spread manure will be found in every hollow and crevice in the field.

Farm labor is now so high that master farmers must save it whenever it can be done. On our own warm soils we would not permit a man to put manure in the hills though at the same cost. We have no inclination to let the corn crop carry off all the manure that is applied in a season. We grow corn not for its own sake only, but in part for the purpose of fitting the land for grass.

We would not be understood as objecting to all applications to the hills of corn and potatoes. It is to the pernicious practice of placing a shovel-ful of barn manure in each hill that we object, because it makes too much stalk and too much labor, while it invites the worms, and, in a dry season, makes the corn wilt and suffer for want of moisture, while the soil is not made suitable for succeeding crops.

Last spring we spread our manure for corn on furrows that had been turned in the preceding Autumn, or in the month of May. We buried this manure as well as we could with a cultivator and a common harrow. We then planted our corn, (May 19th) and immediately dropped a handful of ashes and plaster, mixed, on each hill. The corn came up as well as we have ever had it and held a good color through the season. The spread manure afforded it nourishment when it was most wanted; that was, when the ears were filling. We left but four stalks standing in a hill. Most of these had ears on them, but if they had been one third larger on the first of July—as they would have been with the manure in the hills—one fourth of them would have been destitute of ears.

We hoed the field three times, and cut the tops about the middle of September, shocking, or piking them up soon after cutting.

The land was green sward and was turned to the depth of seven to eight inches—one quarter deeper than the soil had usually been turned. Between five and six cords only of manure were put per acre, from the cow-yard, where the quantity of excrements had been nearly doubled by an addition of soil, &c. The whole was overhauled twice in the spring before planting.

The quantity of corn has not yet been measured—the only means we have of judging of the quantity is by ascertaining how much the hills will average. By plucking the ears from ten consecutive hills in a row a good estimate may be formed of the whole; for the number of hills on an acre is 4,000, when they stand at the usual distance—one pace apart. One quart to a hill would amount to 4,000 quarts, or 125 bushels. One pint to a hill amounts to more than sixty bushels. Ten hills here made more then ten pints, and no doubt there is as much as sixty two and a half bushels to the acre.

In regard to spreading compost on grass land we prefer fall spreading. Not much is lost by drying in November. If the heaps are suffered to lie till spring they will freeze, and the frost will not quit them till quite late, when the grass will be up. If the manure is then spread it will be in the way of the scythe and the rake, and the grass will not receive so much benefit as when it is spread in the fall.

We have known instances when in consequence of dry weather the manure spread in the spring, was of no use whatever to the first crop. When more grass was cut on a part of the field not manured, than on the part manured late in the spring.

[Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

HUSKS VALUE OF AS FODDER. ODD APPETITES OF COWS.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir: Does it *injure* or *benefit* a cow to eat her "cleanings"? It it makes *any difference*, has it ever been noticed, by any of your subscribers? Cows vary so much, doing *better* some reasons, than others, *upon the same keeping*, that it has occurred to me, *that it may be owing*, to *either* being deprived of, or *allowed to devour their cleanings*.

Be kind enough also, to give me *your own* estimate of the value of corn stover or husks, per acre, in dollars and cents.

Yours, very respectfully,
A SUBSCRIBER.

Northboro', Nov. 7, '49.

☞ The question relating to the appetite of cows after dropping their calves has been partially discussed in the Ploughman within a few years; but no great light has been thrown upon it. Cows when left by themselves generally devour all the fleshy matter that comes from them, and no evidence has been adduced to show that it has proved injurious.

It is a very common remark among farmers that cows when left to themselves at the time of calving, or left alone in the pasture, get along as well as when the utmost attention is paid to them. This also is the case with swine. When they have their liberty they stray away, and are seldom known to overlay their pigs or to treat them ill. Swine too have a depraved appetite at such times, and it is prudent to let them have meat to prevent their attacking their own offspring and distroying them.

This odd appetite is nothing more than an excess of that natural instinct in animals to caress their own offspring. If cows had not this appetite—if they relished nothing at such times but their ordinary food they would never perform the very important service of licking to dryness the whole exterior of the young bantling. Cows at other times avoid all things of this kind. Fresh animal flesh, and particularly blood, is extremely offensive to them; and they are often found bellowing while they pass slaughter houses or places where the blood of cattle has been spilt.

As the licking of their own offspring and cleansing it from the blood and fleshy matter that attaches to it is never supposed to be injurious, but consonant to nature, we have no reason to suppose that it would prove very injurious to them to masticate and to swallow all that comes from them at such times. Nothing short of positive evidence of an injurious effect should lead us to surmise it. The presumption is that no injury arises from it.

On the question relating to the value of "corn stover or husks," we think they have not been over-estimated by farmers. Well cured husks are very nutritive. Oxen work as well on them as on English hay. Cows in milk give more on husks than on hay, and the milk is better. All kinds of neat stock are fond of them, as they afford an agreeable variety of dry fodder. [Editor.

[For the Ploughman.]

PLYMOUTH ROCK FOWLS,—CRAMP, &C.

Durham, N. H. Nov. 12, 1849.

Mr. Editor,—Sir;—Having read in your valuable paper an Essay on Dr. Bennett's choice fowls, I came to the conclusion to purchase some of them. July the 14th, I received three at the age of 8 weeks, they consist of a cockerel and pullet of the Plymouth Rock breed and a pullet of the Cochin China breed; they answered my expectations in every respect. They do the Dr. much credit as a successful breeder of improved fowls, the cockerel weighs 7 1-2 lbs. his legs are lightly feathered and of enormous size for so young a chicken; he is very peaceable, not inclined to ramble and much attached to his mates, and yet he is bold and courageous, whipping several of my largest turkeys every day.

One of the pullets is as large in proportion as the cockerel, but the other has some disease about her, it appears like the cramp: she eats as well as ever, but it troubles her very much to walk; at times her toes are drawn up together. She keeps in a sitting posture most of the time; when she attempts to walk she goes like a hen with her legs tied together; that is the best way I can describe her. If you or any of your correspondents can tell me the cause, and of a remedy, it will greatly oblige a subscriber.

C. BUNKER.

PREMIUM FARM OF E. C. BLISS, WESTFIELD.

In our September number, we gave the statement of Mr. Foster, who received the first premium on farms, from the N. Y. State Agricultural Agricultural Society. We herewith present from the *Transactions*, the statement of Mr. E. C. Bliss, of Westfield, Chautauque county, who received the second premium for the best cultivated farm.

Soils, &c. My farm is situated 2 1-2 miles south of Lake Erie, and 60 west of Buffalo. It contains 110 acres of arable land, and 40 of wood land, in all 150 acres. The soil varies. Some sandy loam, some gravelly loam, and some clay; with clay subsoil, no limestone, nor rocks, but sufficient sizeable stones for all needful purposes on the farm.

Rotation. I manure well and pursue generally a three years' rotation of crops. For clay soil; first a good coat of coarse manure on the turf, then plough and harrow, fitting it for corn or other hoed crop. After removing this crop, the same fall, the ground is again ploughed and harrowed, and fitted for getting in an early spring crop. In the spring sow to some small grain.—After this crop is removed, manure again, plough and fit for the third spring crop, which is usually barley, as that is preferable for seeding with.—Then seed with clover or timothy. Gravel and sandy soils are treated some different, as they are suitable for winter wheat. After manuring and ploughing well, in preference to summer fallow, I sow to peas, or peas and oats; in the fall sow to winter wheat. By this management I have raised 21 bushels peas per acre. The following crop of wheat averaged 28 1-2 bushels per acre. Upon removing this crop, I next plough the ground, and apply fine manure, then drag well and sow to winter wheat, and in the spring sow to clover.

Ploughing. The usual depth is from 6 to 8 inches. In all cases as deep as the plough will run and turn the turf well. The effect of this deep ploughing is good, although on clay soil the first crop will not be better than that of shallow ploughing, still the succeeding crops will be far better.

I have in one instance tested deep and shallow ploughing. I divided a field into two parts, and ploughed one part four and the other ten inches deep, and planted both to corn. The first crop proved the shallow ploughing the best, but the following year I pursued the same course with the same pieces, and found the deep ploughing produced a crop nearly double the shallow; a convincing proof to my mind that deep ploughing is much preferable.

Manures About 40 loads per acre. I throw the manure from stable windows under temporary sheds, in order to protect it from rains, having one cellar 18 by 25 for manure, over which are stabled 6 horses through the winter. My means for making manure are through my horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, to which I feed hay, carrots, potatoes, corn fodder, &c., during the winter. The sheep are principally fed under large sheds, from racks made for the purpose.—Each of my yards has a basin dug to retain all the fine particles of manure, urine and wash of the yard, besides having a large basin in my barn yard for the same purpose. Part of my straw I stack in the yards, and the remainder reserve for bedding for the different animals during the winter, and keeping the yards well littered, &c., all to increase the manure. My horses and cattle are all fed from stables during the winter. My hog pen and yards are another great help in making and collecting manure. Their manure is thrown from the pens into a yard, together with all refuse from the kitchen, occasionally a few loads of leaves, coal dust, horn shavings, refuse hair and lime, &c., from the tannery. The store hogs have access to this yard, and by this means it is all worked into good manure. This yard is under clover. I usually manufacture about 400 loads annually, and apply it all, and for the last 5 years I have purchased about 200 loads annually, from the village (1 mile distant,) and appropriated it all to use, paying one shilling per load. The most part in its long or green state, applied to fields designed for hoed crops. What is obtained from the village and barn yards during the summer, is hauled into the fields and piled, to be applied to small grain as wanted after sufficiently rotted; piles covered with earth or leached ashes.

I have used lime on wheat several times, and with good results; by spreading it from the wagon with a shovel after it was air slaked, at the rate of 30 bushels per acre. Have applied plaster in the usual way to clover, and derived a decided benefit; also applied it to corn hills after the first hoeing, about half a gill per hill. Some seasons it has been beneficial, but others I have reaped little or no gain. In one case, used salt as an experiment. After fitting one acre well for flax, to one quarter of it I applied half a barrel of salt, to another quarter 6 bushels slaked lime, but to the remainder nothing, and sowed the whole to flax. There was no perceivable difference between the part containing the salt, and that of the lime, so I harvested them together, and the other half by itself. The final result was that I obtained 2 1-2 bushels seed, and 52 pounds lint more from the part having the salt and lime, than from the other. I have also used about 150 bushels of horn shavings, (obtained from a comb factory) on corn, by applying a single handful to each hill, previous to putting in the seed. According to the best estimate, the crop was increased from 15 to 20 bushels per acre. But as none of the field was exempt from the shavings, we could not tell the precise amount. Comparing it with previous crops on the farm, it exceeded any by 20 bushels. I have also used muriate of ammonia for soaking seed corn, but perceived no benefit.

Tillage Crops. I have tilled about 35 acres this season. 10 acres winter wheat, 8 3-4 acres corn, 3 1-2 acres spring wheat, 4 acres oats, 2 acres barley, 1 acre flax, 1 acre beans, 1 1-4 acres broom corn, 1 acre potatoes, 2 acres peas, 1-2 acre turnips, 1-8 acre carrots. The ground on which the oats, potatoes, and part of the corn was raised, (amounting to 8 acres) has this fall been sown to winter wheat.

I usually sow 1 1-2 bushels winter wheat per acre, from 10th to 20th September; if later, 2 bushels seed, always soaked in strong brine, and dried by rolling in plaster or slaked lime. Barley, brined and limed, sown April 18th, 3 bushels per acre. Spring wheat sown at the same time, 2 bushels per acre, brined and limed as the above; 3 bushels oats per acre, sown April 4th; flax sown 17th April, 1 bushel per acre. The ground for these spring crops is usually ploughed and dragged in the fall, so as to be ready for early sowing in the spring, and in the spring I harrow the ground again previous to sowing, and after sowing harrow again, and pass over with light roller. My crops are all harvested in the usual way, by cradling or reaping, and threshed by machine. Corn planted from 10th to 20th May, about 8 quarts per acre, 3 feet one way, and 1 1-2 to 2 feet the other, and thin out to three stalks in a hill. The corn is usually cultivated by passing through with cultivator or drag, and hoed twice, but avoid hilling as much as possible. It is all cut up in September, husked and housed as soon as practicable, usually from 60 to 80 bushels per acre; have not yet ascertained the amount of the present crop. From the 4 acres oats, I have 241 1-2 bushels; 46 1-2 bushels barley per acre. Beans 32 bushels per acre. Winter wheat not yet all threshed, but judging from what has been threshed, it will go over 25 bushels per acre. Potatoes about 300 bushels per acre, with 22 bushels seed planted. Of peas, I usually sow 4 bu. per acre; product about 20. One small lot of wheat on new land, went over 40 bu. per acre.

I prefer long manure for all hoed crops, spread on the surface and ploughed under in the spring. For wheat and other small grains, I prefer using it in a slightly decomposed state. This manure is spread on the ground after ploughing, and then mixed with the soil by harrowing. Usually 40 loads per acre for hoed crops, and vary the amount for small grains, according to the condition of the soil.

For all hoed crops, the manure is covered as deep as the team can turn it under with the plough, on any of my soils, while for small grains it is spread upon the surface and mixed 3 or 4 inches deep.

My potatoes have been slightly affected for several years. I know of no remedy. The early planted ones usually do the best.

Grass Lands, &c. Principally timothy and clover. From 14 to 16 quarts timothy seed are sown in the fall with wheat, or in the spring with barley or spring wheat. About 8 quarts of clover seed is sown on light snow in March, upon winter wheat, or in April or May with spring wheat or barley.

I usually cut from 35 to 40 acres of hay annually; this year averaged 1 3-4 tons per acre;—some seasons not as muce, and others more than this. My timothy is cut before fully ripe, or previous to the blossoms dropping. It is mowed down and laid in swath during the day; the following morning it is shook out, and in the afternoon raked up into winrows, and is either left in the winrow, or cocked up until the next day, when it is again opened if not sufficiently dry, and in the afternoon it is housed. The clover is usually cut before the time, and as soon as the heads are in bloom. This hay is mown and shook out the same day; the next day it is raked and cocked, and allowed to remain in the cocks two or three days. They are then opened in the forenoon, and in the afternoon put in the barn.

Draining. A small piece of land has been reclaimed, which was formerly so wet and boggy as to be useless. The following manner was pursued: First enclosed it with a ditch, then from different parts of this, dug several, partly across the piece. This so dried the ground as to enable me to draw on stone, and stone up all the ditches. They were stoned in the usual way, by placing two rows of stone from 4 to 6 inches apart, and then covering with large flat stones, after which it was covered with earth. This so drained the land, that the next season I removed all shrubs and bushes, ploughed and planted it to potatoes and corn; raised a middling crop considering the ground. The succeeding crops were oats, flax, barley, and seeded with timothy, half bushel seed per acre. These crops were all very good, (some took county premiums.) This season, about the middle of July, this piece was mowed, and after well hayed, was raked up; for the purpose of forming an estimate, per acre, one load was taken to the village and weighed; the result was 3 1-2 tons per acre, as near as could be calculated. This field was again mowed in October, well hayed, and a load taken as before and weighed, from which an estimate was made; the result 2 1-4 tons per acre for the second crop, making 5 3-4 tons in one year. I have also practiced underdraining on my farm, which has served two purposes: First, benefiting the land, making all wet spots dry and suitable for ploughing. Second, a portion of these drains are centered in a large reservoir, from which the water is conveyed in cement pipe about 60 rods to my farm buildings, and thence distributed by leaden pipes wherever desired, always having an abundant supply of water. The amount of underdrain is rising 600 rods.

Domestic Animals. One pair working oxen, 4 cows, 12 young cattle, Hereford bull, 1 suan work horses, 1 of breed mares, and 4 young horses. These breeds of cattle are not pure blood, but crosses of Devonshire, Durham and native.

My cattle are all wintered in good warm stables, and furnished with corn fodder, chaff and roots as long as they last, then have hay, cob and corn meal the remainder of the winter. In pleasant weather they are allowed to run in the yards through the day, where they have access to straw stacks and water. In this manner my cattle are kept in a thriving condition through the winter.

About 300 lbs. butter and 200 cheese are usually made per annum from four cows, and after tee usual manner.

The number of sheep is 200. They are from one-fourth to full blood merino, averaging about 3 lbs. per fleece. About 200 lbs. of this is manufactured at home; the residue this year sold for only 25 cents per lb. in our place. About 100 ewes produce lambs; from 90 to 100 lambs reared. Sheep are very low here now; the butchers will pay only from $1 to $1,50, and for lambs from 62 1 2 cts. to $1.

My sheep are wintered in yards, provided with water, and good sheds, with racks and troughs under them, where I feed with hay, straw, bean and pea vines. Usually commence feeding my breeding ewes with oats, oil meal, or broom corn seed, about the first of February. Usual loss, 3 per cent. per annum.

My swine consist of 1 Leicester boar, two Leicester sows, six barrows now fattening, and nine pigs, all the above-mentioned breed. These swine are furnished with the refuse of the farm and kitchen during the summer, and have access to the pasture and falling fruits of the orchard. Those intended for fattening, are put up in October and fed with steamed potatoes and apples for about 6 weeks, then fed with cooked corn or barley for about four weeks, on which they fatten rapidly. My spring pigs are butchered at 8 months old, weighing about 250; last year, by extra pains, they went over three hundred, when dressed; some at eighteen months, weighing from three to four hundred.

I have made no experiments with root crops, as to their relative value when compared with corn; but usually feed two or three hundred bushels potatoes and carrots to my milch cows, working horses and oxen, and find them nearly equal to oats.

* * * * * * *

Fences. My fence is mostly made of good substantial chesnut rails, after the usual form of worm fence, with the corners well locked. I have 138 rods of board fence on cedar posts, 4 1-2 feet high; also 25 rods pale fence. The board and pale fence cost 75 cents per rod. There is 1,746 rods of the rail fence, and 31,428 rails, which were all split from timber growing upon the farm. Cost $5 per thousand for cutting and splitting; the same for drawing and laying up, which will be 18 cents per rod. The total length of these fences is 5 miles and 306 rods. So much fencing on the farm is in consequence of a road running on two sides of it, and another across the south end. I also have a lane 3 rods wide extending from my barns through the centre of the farm to the road south, where I have a tunnel under the road, that my stock can pass to and from the pasture on the opposite side. The fields are principally arranged to enter from this lane. The condition of my fences is good, and all of durable timber—made 7 rails high, equaling 5 1-2 feet.

Farm Accounts. All my crops are accurately weighed or measured, excepting the hay and corn fodder. Correct accounts are kept of the loads of hay and bundles of corn fodder, and occasionally a load of each are weighed, that I may ascertain nearly the amount of each raised. It is all set down in my farm book, and enables me to ascertain the amount of stock that can be wintered, besides other benefits accruing from this accuracy. I keep tackle and large steelyard for the purpose of weighing hay or other feed for different animals, for my own convenience and satisfaction, to ascertain the expense of keeping, &c. My accounts are all daily registered with fuch minuteness as enables me to know the expense or income of all my transactions. Debt and credit is kept with each field, with the same precision as with individuals.

I keep accurate and regular farm accounts, and the annual expense of improving, and the income from it, is kept with such exactness and precision as enables me to strike an accurate balance of the debt and credit at the close of each year. A memorandum is kept through the day, of the kind, cost and amount of labor in each field, and at night all is minutely registered in my farm book. I have a diagram of the farm, on which all the fields are numbered, and regular debt and credit is kept with each field. Also an inventory is taken of all my stock, tools, debts, dues, &c., at the close of each year, which enables me to know my exact valuation; also to know my progress from year to year. The practice of keeping our farm accounts accurately would most certainly conduce to close observation, make us more careful in all our farming operations, and in the end make us more thorough, systematic and profitable farmers. The expense of labor on my farm the present year, up to the first of December, amounts to $517,21, but about $300 of this has been expended in cutting wood and burning coal, from such of my timber as was not valuable for other uses. I found ready market for it in our village, and always returned with a load of manure, when it was to be obtained. This coal and wood to the present time amounts to $954, a sum sufficient to pay all the expenses of the farm, (including the cutting of wood and burning coal,) and leaves an overplus of $436.79. I will here state the cost per bushel of raising some of my crops: wheat, 38 cents per bushel; barley, 28 cents; oats, 12 1-2 cents; beans, 36 1-2 cents; timothy seed, 93 1-2 cents; potatoes, 8 3-4 cents; hay, about 8s. per acre. My work is principally performed by persons hired by the month; pay from $8 to $12 per month. Have three small dwelling houses that I usualty rent for about $90 a year to some of my help.

[Albany Cultivator.

THE MOLES.

Inquiries, in several instances, have been addressed to us, as to the best way of destroying moles. It cannot be denied that moles are troublesome animals; and it would seem desirable to be rid of them. Still it is doubted whether they are not better preserved than destroyed. The insects on which they live will certainly do more harm than the destroyers. The North British Agriculturist of a late date has an article from which some extracts will be appreciated.

"James Hogg, better known to the cognomen of the 'Etrick Shepherd,' in an interesting paper published in the Quartely Journal of Agriculture, appears to be amongst the earliest advocates for the preservation of moles, a view also entered into by the Editor of that Journal, who questions whether the mole may not be a very important friend to the farmer. 'This is by the distruction of grubs, wireworms, and the like.—It is known that the mole is a voracious creature. He subsists on worms and the larvæ of insects, which he finds under ground, where no other enemy can reach them; and, at night he sallies forth and pursues his prey on the surface. It is probable that he then destroys a vast number of grubs and other creatures, whose ravages would be felt in their season. Can it then be that in destroying the mole we are guilty of the heedless destruction of a friend? The matter is worthy of more consideration than it has, perhaps, yet obtained.—We think that a strong case has been made out in favor of the 'blessed little pioneer,' by our ingenious and kind hearted correspondent; and that in all the pastoral districts of the country, a verdict of 'not guilty' may be brought in in favor of the long-enduring mole. Let us hope, then, that henceforward he may be suffered to live in peace, and die of old age, in all the sunny glens and green sward knolls of Yarrow. But what will the insulted gardener say to this our care of his ancient enemy! 'He is a thief, he steals my acorns by the bushel, destroys my onion beds, and roots up my tulips.' Alas for the little culprit! Within the limits of the ravaged garden, we fear we must give him to the vengeance of the trap. But on the wide spread surface of the fields, where there are no onion beds to ravage, and no tulips to be laid waste, where little space is yet left for the denizens of nature to breathe and sport in, is it quite certain that all the mischief which the little mole works to our turneps and our mangel wurtzel is not paid to us with usury, by the prodigious multitude of larvæ and destructive insect which he consumes!' Several writers within these few years, in the *Gardeners' Chronicle* and *Gardeners' Journal*, have taked up views favorable to the preservation of the mole, and even have gone so far as to purchase them at so much per head, and turned them on their own lands.

"it is no doubt testing the temper of the enthusiastic florist in no small degree to find that this industrious engineer has during the night, driven a tunnel through the centre of his tulip bed, and, peradventure, has upheaved a favorite prime Bagnet or Byblomen; still, it is very questionable whether, had not the mole taken that direction, no doubt in quest of food, that the wireworm or grub might not have done him triple the injury. In fields, we are persuaded of their advantage, and even in gardens we have ceased to disturb them; for were there not insects for them to feed upon, they would leave us and go elsewhere, and wherever moles abound there also abound the wireworm, a much more destructive enemy.

"The farmers of Belgium are averse to their being destroyed, and probably the most unpopular act in our own life was the introduction of English mole traps into that country; and although upon a royal domain and at the command of majesty itself, all our endeavors to extirpate them proved unavailing, and the habits of a gardening and agricultural people were yielded to as an act of expediency.

"In the gardens of Dalkeith there are two borders of equal size, in one of which a trap-bitten mole, (for when once nearly caught they are exceedingly wary afterwards,) had taken up its abode for nearly a year, and out of which it could only escape by coming up through the surface, as the foundation of the wall along one side with a large main drain under it, is six feet deep, the solid gravel natural to the soil being ten feet deep under the walk, formed the other side and ends of the border. The means of escape are at one end of the border, and, from the appearance of the hole, it is pretty frequently used; and by this we conclude that the mole passes out at night in quest of food on the surface around, and by it retreats again in the morning. Formerly both borders were so over-run with wireworms, that the crops were destroyed. "In both we have this season set traps of sliced potatoes fixed to the end of wooden skewers, and have set an equal number, and at a depth of from three to four inches in each. These are examined by a person we have the highest confidence in, every three or four days, and the result is—in the border inhabited by the mole, only two wireworms have been detected, while in the other, the total number taken at three examinations was 6360, the number of traps being 106; average number at each trap being 20, and at one taking 2120." [Prairie Farmer.

Europe—Its Races. The present races of Europe, divided by what is now the philosophical rule—the roots of language—and connected also, with their origin, are divided into three great families; namely, the Latin, or Romanic; the Teutonic, or Germans; and the Sclavonic—under which may also be classed the *Finns*—a distinct class in the North. So also in the Latin class might be included the remains of Celts in Ireland, and of the Iberians in Spain. But, without going into minor distinctions of more ancient date, the present nations of Europe may properly be divided into three classes, Romans, Teutonic, and Sclavonic. Between these three races, it must be borne in mind, there is neither affinity nor sympathy. The divison by nation is as follows:

Romanic Race.

France,	Inabitants	34,500,000
Spain,	do	14,000,000
Portugal,	do	4,000,000
Italy,	do	23,500,000
Latin Race,		75,000,000

The languages spoken by these people are all consanguineous, and they, in fact, constituted almost the whole available portions of the Roman empire, when overrun by the Northern Sclavones and allies.

The Teutonic Race.

The Teutonic race are chiefly the German and English—though Malte Brun places the Scandinavians among them. The present English being chiefly Anglo-Saxon, are of that race; but the Irish are of another race, the Celts.—The Teutonic nations may be thus set down.

Part of Russia,	8,000,000
Part of Austria,	6,000,000
Part of Belgium,	2,000,000
Germany Proper,	16,000,000
Part of Switzerland,	1,400,000
Holland,	2,000,000
Part of Denmark,	600,000
English,	18,000,000
Tuetonic Race	54,000'000

We have left out smaller tribes and nations; but this makes the bulk of the real Teutonic family. Their language is more or less kindred, and their origin the same.

Sclavonic Race.

These races inhabit the North and East of Europe, spreading into Asia. They probably occupy more of the surface of the earth than any other race of men. The nations are as follows:

Part of Austra,	15,000,000
Part of Prussia,	2,000,000
Russia,	50,000,000
Sclavonic Race,	67,000,000

We have left out the Scandinavians of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway; also the Turks, the Greeks, &c., as not distinctly belonging to either of the great races of Europe. They all, however, assimilate more to the Sclavones than either of the others.

Of the three great races, the Sclavonic, barely known in history till within two centuries, is the most powerful in positive strength of natural resources, but inferior in art and culture. In the last

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

William Buckminster, Editor.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1849.

EXHIBITION OF FOWLS.

Thursday was a great crowing day for the Cockerels of New England. The public garden near the Common was the place where all who had favorite fowls were invited to attend, and where no less than 180 lots were ranged in coops under a canopy prepared for the occasion.

Much interest was manifested by numerous spectators in a show of a kind that is unusual in this part of the world. Some of the coops were calculated to exhibit their inmates to great advantage, the entire walls thereof being composed of small wire.

The Cochin China breed of fowls, introduced here by Dr. Bennett of Plymouth, and others, took the lead—at least so far as weight and sportly appearance are concerned. But there were beautiful lots of other fowls that looked quite too innocent to be suspected of scratching in a garden bed. Here were wagtail and bobtail, pintail croptail, and fantail—black, white, and mixed,—bald pate, cropple crown, and crownless.

The Dorkings stretched themselves and looked high on crowing. Some wild geese from Mr. Webster's farm looked sleek. The Pheasants were pretty. Swans and Pigeons and China Geese swelled the list—and the Ducks looked as if they were just from clean water.

Col. Jaques of Charlestown showed some of his Bremen geese— one was 23 years old and boasted of a numerous progeny. The Col. took the liberty of bringing to the field a pair of beautiful pigs, two or three months old, they were half Suffolk and half Mackay, and were the most beautiful specimens of live pork that we have ever seen—they are perfect beauties.

The show was continued yesterday (Friday) and a sale was to take place on the grounds. Success to all who take care of the poultry.

It is expected that the Secretary will make a detailed report of the whole, and we may yet give more particulars of the show.

CALIFORNIA FREE.

We have now to report the gratifying intelligence that California is free. The framers of her Constitution have UNANIMOUSLY declared that no slavery shall be tolerated within her borders She is to ask for admission into our Union during the coming Session of Congress, and who is to object? None but the petulent and the cowardly will wish to see that country cursed with a system that is well named "a peculiar institution." Let it remain peculiar and insulated to the narrowest bounds; and let the old squad of slave States see, *in every direction*, the difference between Free States and such as hold people in bondage. Let New Mexico follow the lead of California and there will be an end to the extension of slavery.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.—Tremont Temple was crowded on Wednesday night to hear the first Lecture of the season, by Hon. Horace Mann. It was an excellent Lecture for young men. The contrast between the upward and the downward course of life, was strongly depicted. The utilitarian views of high and noble aims in life were strongly urged. Attention to Health was set forth as one of the first things to preserve, as a duty.—Some bipeds were spoken of as differing from swine more from the fact of their employing French Cooks, than in any other particular.

The attention of this large audience was very good for more than an hour and a quarter to the able speaker. After that came the poem by J. [illegible]

We are gratified to learn that this Association is in a very prosperous condition.

☞ Mr. Lewis Gourgas of Weston has brought us some very fine ears of yellow eight row corn from his farm in Weston. One of these is full fourteen inches in length. Mr. G. goes into his field and selects the earliest ears. He thinks this corn will always ripen in good corn years. Two of such ears on each hill, at the common distance, will yield enough per acre to fill more than sixty bushel baskets with shelled corn.

☞ The Farmer's Almanac for 1850 is just published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., 110 Washington street. Blank leaves bound in, make it very convenient for memoranda. We learn from it that there will be two eclipses in 1850, both of the sun.

☞ We learn that yet another shameful riot has occurred between two of the fire companies of Philadelphia, in which pistols and brick bats were the weapons.

☞ We comply with the request to publish the following resolutions :—

BROWN UNIVERSITY, Nov. 10, 1849.

At a meeting of the Philermenian Society of Brown University held on Friday, Oct. 26th, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted :

Whereas God in his all-wise Providence, has taken from us our late brother James Edward Leach.

Resolved,—That in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, we mourn in unfeigned sorrow the death of one whom we prized as our sincere and constant friend, admired as the brilliant and generous scholar, and loved as the consistent and faithful Christian.

Resolved : That his early death has deprived this Society of one of its brightest ornaments, and this community of a Christian scholar.

Resolved : That we tender to the family of the deceased our heart-felt sympathy in this their mournful bereavement.

EDWARD L. PIERCE, Pres.
RICHARD METCALF, Sect'y.

ATTEMPTED OUTRAGES ON THE CONNECTICUT RIVER RAILROAD. Some fiendish person or persons placed sleepers and stones in seven different places on the track of the Connecticut River Railroad between Smith's Ferry and Ireland Depot, Wednesday evening. They were undoubtedly intended to throw the evening train down from the rails—but the first obstruction being a decayed sleeper, was cut in two by the locomotive, and after that the train proceeded slowly with a good look-out ahead, and thus was able to escape the dangers prepared for it. The superintendent of the road offers $100 reward for the detection of the ruffians.

[Springfield Republican.

The receipts on the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, says the Portland Argus, for the month of October were something rising *twelve thousand dollars*. The whole receipts for the month of September, our readers will recollect, were a little rising $10,000 only—making an increase of over $2000, or 20 per cent.

THE FATHER OF FRANCE. The oldest man in France, M. Jean Baptist Robillard, died on the 1st of October, at Fontenoy, near Paris, at the age of 113 years, 4 months, and 2 days. He was born in June, 1736. Robillard retained the use of his faculties till the last moment.

☞ Father Mathew, it is stated, is sick at the Irving House, in New York.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION. The Atlas of Thursday gives returns from 298 towns, with the following aggregates. For Briggs 53,528; for Boutwell, 30,457; for Phillips, 24,527; scattering 53. Governor Briggs lacks 1510 votes of an election. Representatives elected in the towns heard from 160 Whigs, 98 Coalition. The Atlas puts the Senate thus, 27 Whigs, 13 Opposition. The House, says the Atlas, will be Whig by 60 majority, a Whig majority on joint ballot, and an entire Whig Council. The Legislature will number a large body of new members, yet there are many old members of great talent returned. In the Senate Berkshire sends Henry L. Dawes, a promising young man; Hampshire, Mr. Hawley, the popular editor; Essex, Charles W. Upham, a good debater and ripe scholar; Norfolk, Marshal P. Wilder, a sound practical man; Bristol, Mr. Daggett. The ablest men of the opposition will be Judge Merrick, of Worcester, and Mr. Buckingham, of Middlesex. In the House the Whigs have a host in J. C. Gray, E. H. Kellogg, Myron Lawrence, C. T. Russell, S. A. Eliot; and the old Democrats in Boutwell, Frothingham, Griswold, and Banks, all good speakers; and the Freesoilers in Hopkins, Hoar, and others. As a whole, the new Legislature will be one of great talent.

ELECTIONS.—The New York Tribune of Saturday, evening edition, says—"New York is Whig." It gives corrected returns from all the counties, and sets down the Whig majority in the state at 1751. The Senate is conceded to be Whig. The Tribune counts 17 Whigs, 13 Democrats, and two districts—Dutchess & Columbia, and Delaware & Schoharie, doubtful. The Assembly is "close." The Tribune's latest table is 62 Whigs, 61 Democrats, and 5 doubtful. The Tribune adds—"The run is remarkably close, but we believe the House is Whig. No doubt about the joint ballot."

The Albany Argus (Democratic) of Saturday says of the Senate—"The Whigs elect 17, and the Democrats 14. One district remains to be heard from The Whigs have a certain majority of two; perhaps of four." The House column of the Argus allows 64 Whigs to 63 Democrats, and one district in Steuben to be heard from. In the Tribune table this district is given to the Democrats.

MICHIGAN. The returns from this state indicate the election of Mr. Barry, the Democratic candidate for Governor, over Mr. Littlejohn, Democratic Free Soil, and adopted by the Whigs, by a considerable majority. The Democrats will also have the Legislature. In Detroit, Barry had 366 majority, and run ahead of his ticket.

MISSISSIPPI. The first intelligence from this state is contained in news from a few scattering counties. Gen. Quitman is undoubtedly chosen Governor, and Mr. Featherston is re-elected to Congress in the 2d district.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11th.

The steamer Empire City arrived this morning from Chagres, Oct. 29, via Kingston, Ja. 4th instant. The steamer Unicorn, from New York, and propeller Hrtford from New York, were at Acapulco Sept. 14. Steamer Alabama, from Chagres for New Orleans, was at Kingston, Ja. Nov. 4, coaling. The Empire City brings $147,207 in gold dust, chiefly consigned to this city, and 130 passengers.

The advices from San Francisco come down to Oct. 1. The California convention for forming a state constitution had been in session three weeks.

A Bill of Rights, of 23 sections, had been adopted. *The clause prohibiting slavery was adopted unanimously.* All persons six months in the territory, and 21 years of age, except Indians and Africans, and descendants of Africans, were to be entitled to vote. The legislature is to consist of two branches. Banking corporations and lotteries are prohibited. Elections are to be annual. The Executive Department consists of a Governor, Lt. Governor, Secretary of State Controler, Treasurer, and Attorney General. The Governor has the usual powers. Other provisions of the constitution, judicial, &c. are similar to the older state constitutions.

It was supposed that the Convention would adjourn on the first week of October.

News at San Francisco from the gold diggings was somewhat contradictory. The Feather river deposites were being exhausted, while new discoveries were announced on Trinity river, and on the North and Middle Fork. Waterlow Diggers are getting about an ounce a day, and each place is healthy. Accounts from Yerba river are favorable. On the Middle Fork a party of four took out $6000 each in eight days. Dr. Bayton's company, on Mormon Island, in seven or eight days, took $8000. None obtained less than an ounce, while some obtained more.

Of the mountainous country, Yerba river was most prolific, where 5000 Americans were employed. On Dry Creek, the miners had also done well. The washings on the San Joaquin continued to attract attention, from which foreigners (South Americans) had been expelled.

Sickness was abating. It was said that a lump of gold taken on Mokelumle weighed 30 pounds. The present number of Americans in all the gold regions is estimated at 30,000. It is said that the world never presented similar prospects of profitable mining.

Companies turning rivers had not succeeded so well as was expected. The Placer Times of Sept. 1 says, many miners have returned on account of the extreme heat.

The number of tons of shipping in port at San Francisco and neighborhood was 92,344.

DEATHS. Capt. John Knight, said to be from Falmouth, Me., Sept. 4. On board ship York from Boston, Thos. B. Campbell, Weymouth, N. S. Drowned, Capt. Enoch Hall of bark Rolla, from New York, at Suizan Bay reported from East Dennis. Of consumption, Lyman Holley of Royalton, Vt. Of dysentery, Chester Ingersoll of Chester, Vt.

CAPITAL TRIAL. In the Supreme Judicial Court, George Cox (colored) was duly arraigned for the murder of David R. Hogan (also colored) on the 28th ult. The Court assigned Monday, December 10th, as the day for trial; and, by request of the prisoner, Hon Robert Rantoul, Jr., and Mr. Robert Morris, the colored lawyer, were appointed counsel for his defence.

POLITICAL. The Tribune's Baltimore correspondent has seen a letter from Washington, stating on the best authority, that Mr. Clayton will resign on the opening of Congress, and that Mr. Clay will fill the vacancy in the State Department. This accounts for Mr. Clay's early visit to Washington.

Serious fears are entertained for the safety of the Revenue Cutter Lawrence, which left Washington for California last November. No account of her is brought by the last steamer.

FOREIGN ITEMS. The Pope has just consulted the sacred college as to the propriety of his return to Rome. After a prolonged discussion it has been decided that the return of his holiness to the Vatican was desirable. This event will probably take place in the course of December.

M. de Lamartine is said to be about to retire to the east, on a large tract of fertile land near Smyrna, it having been assigned him by the Sultan.

Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, the newly appointed Minister to this country, was at Liverpool on the 25th ult., *en route* for the United States.

HEALTH OF NEW ORLEANS. There were 35 fatal cases of yellow fever at the Charity Hospital, New Orleans, during the week ending the 4th instant, and five of cholera. At the end of the week there were 1051 patients remaining in the Hospital, and during the week 363 were admitted, and 305 discharged.

SINGULAR STATE OF AFFAIRS. The rush from California does not diminish the rush to it. The Ohio takes out from New York 500 passengers and the Crescent City 275. The steamers are full both ways, and must be a pretty source of profit to their owners.

DONATION. The post states that Purser Wilson, who died in Boston recently, has left about $30,000—after the decease of his sisters—to the town of Belfast, Me., for the purposes of general education.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Steamer Cambria arrived in the Bay on Saturday last—she came up to her wharf at 11 forenoon.

The markets of cotton, coffee, and sugar are prime, and there is not much change. In Manchester a large business had been done in yarns at a rise of 1-4 penny per pound.

FRANCE. French affairs are entirely destitute of interest. The legislative Assembly have been occupied in the discussion of the credits for the Roman expedition, which, it was thought, would involve the resignation and change of Ministry, Nothing of the kind, however seems to be at hand at present.

M. de Kisseleff, the Russian charge d'affaires in Paris, waited on the Minister of Foreign Affairs on the 20th inst. He declared to M. de Tocqueville that if the French fleet approached the Dardanelles, Russia would consider the fact a *casus belli*. The French Council of Ministers, on the other hand, has decided that France will consider as a *casus belli* the entry of the Russian army on the Turkish territory.

The Gibraltar Chronicle of the 19th of October states as follows :—

The latest accounts from Tangiers are that the Emperor's Minister of Foreign Affairs, some days since, proposed to submit the difficulties existing between the Moorish and French Governments to the mediation and decision of T. Hart Hyatt, Esq., the consul-general of the United States in Morocco, but that the French were not then prepared to submit the matter to arbitration. What bearing the recent intelligence from the United States may have upon the question remains to be seen. We learn that Mr. Hyatt now declines acting as mediator. The willingness of the Moorish government to submit their dispûte to the decision of a distinterested and impartial umpire would deem to indicate fairness on their part.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY. The silence of the tomb prevails at Pesth. The gibbets have been removed, blood has ceased to flow, Haynau has left the city, and men breathe more freely in the capital of Hungary. Such is, in a few words, the latest intelligence from Pesth.

Haynau is no longer allowed to play the part of a butcher in Hungary. The European cry of horror at the atrocities he has committed have reached the royal palace at Schobbrunn, and startled the young emperor upon his throne.—Adjutant-General Count Grunne has been sent to Pesth to put a stop to any further executions, Haynau is reported to have growled at this interference with his full powers, and to have sent in his resignations.

According to reports from Pesth, the crown of Hungary is now in England, whither it was sent by Kossuth.

ITALY. The dissatisfaction of the Romans with the rule of the cardinals continues as strong as ever, and finds vent in various ways. At first patriotic songs were sung in the streets, but these manifestations being forbidden, instead of singing, the people now indulge in prose recitations. Placards, with enormous letters, of 'Death to the infamous priests,' 'Death to the red triumvirate,' cover the walls. Several attempts on the lives of French officers have also been made.

A letter from Vicenza says that Venice will not become a free port again. The capital of the kingdom is henceforward to be Verona.

The U. S. ships Independence and Cumberland are at Naples. The Constitution is at Genoa.

GREECE. Advices dated the 15th instant say that the disorders in Samos were not yet put down, and that fresh detachments of troops had been sent thither. Cephalonia order has been restorted.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY. Nothing definite is yet known at Constantinople as to the issue of the rupture between these two powers. The subject which but recently appeared so threatening, now excites little interest, and still less uneasiness, in the diplomatic and monetary circles of the European capitals. The conviction at Vienna and at St. Petersburg is, that matters will certainly not come to a hostile issue, but that Russia will content herself with the grievance, and at some future time cause the Porte to repent the interpretation given to the treaty of Kanaidjee. At the same time general regrets are felt at the haste with which the combined French and English fleet has been ordered to the neighborhood of the Dardanelles. This demonstration seems to be regarded as uncalled for at the present moment, no enemy being in movement, or even thinking of moving, and it can only be construed by the Emperor of Russia into a menace, galling to his pride. The general opinion at Vienna is that the measure is ill-timed and precocious, and calculated to offend the Czar without benefitting the Sultan. The last argument to which Russia will yield is that of intimidation. These appear to be the predominant sentiments af the politicians of the Continent.

The Independence Belge publishes the subjoined letter, apparently from a well-informed quarter, on this important question :—

Austria, it must be said, is sailing, in this question, in some degree in the wake of Russia. The Vienna Cabinet would be too glad of a settlement of the affair, and would not insist upon the extradition of the refugees. But it is evident that if Russia insists, the Austrian Government will be obliged to follow. It is not on the morrow of the day upon which the Czar has rendered his assistance to the Emperor Francis Joseph in putting down the Hungarian insurrection, that the latter could leave his powerful ally, especially in a matter in which Russia is engaged in consequence of the very assistance she rendered to Austria.

France, on her side, without being placed in a similar position towards England, nevertheless yields to the impulse given by that power. Like Austria, she ardently desires a prompt and pacific solution; but if, perchance, that solution should not take place, it is certain that it will be impossible for France to remain an indifferent spectator of the struggle in the Bosphorus, the Black Sea, or the Mediterranean. Only not desiring the struggle, she endeavors to prevent it, and effect an arrangement.

A Russian corps of 60,000 men is to be cantoned during the winter along the Warsaw-Cracow line. A similar body is to be quartered in Warsaw and its environs, and a corps of 40,000 men is to occupy the fortress of Zamosk.

VERY LATE FROM EUROPE

The Steam Packet America from Liverpool arrived at Halifax Thursday by which we receive accounts from Europe to the 3d. instant. We select the following :

ENGLAND. The English papers devote much space to the consideration of the Canadian annexation address, and its tone and temper are highly commended. The London Times says—"By whomsoever proposed, by whomsoever concocted, it reflects great credit on the tact, skill and adroitness of its authors." In speaking of the possible assent of England to the annexation of Canada to the United States, the Times says—"Yet the conduct of the people will be directed by motives of prudence and interest alone. If they think they can do without Canada, then and then only will they give up Canada; but in surrendering Canada they will take care not to surrender one jot of sea or land, the possession of which really and effectively concerns the commercial importance of Great Britain. They will not cede Nova Scotia—they will not cede Cape Breton—they will not cede those seabords and harbors which must ever command the mouths of the St. Lawrence and protect the trade of the Atlantic."

IRELAND. It is rumored that a new morning journal is to be projected in Dublin to sustain the repeal cause.

The advice to pay no poor rate has been carried out in Kilkenny. Large numbers of troops have been sent to the North in order to preserve the peace, should any display of the Orangemen take place on the 5th of November.

The fourth of the resumed meetings of the Repeal Association was held on Monday, at which letters of adhesion from several of the clergy were read. The rent for the week was stated to be upwards of £29.

FRANCE. The French Ministry resigned in a body on the 30th ult. One account says they were dismissed, and the President has sent a message to the Assembly the reading of which created a great excitement among the members and citizens of Paris generally. It seems that the whole of the Ministry, with the exception of M. Odillon Barrot, who was ill, assembled on the morning of the 30th, to advise the President respecting a successor to M. Falloux, the retiring minister. At this meeting, Louis Napoleon emphatically declared that the Cabinet wanted dignity, an imputation sufficiently annoying to raise the resentment of less sensitive personages than those who formed the executive of republican France. The insult was too deep to be forgiven. The President declared the Cabinet had been too subservent to the conservative majority of the Assembly, and that the club of the council of state did what he himself would not do, and settled the policy of the government, and actually nominated the Ministry. This was enough. An explosion instantly followed.

In the evening M. Dupin read to the Assembly a message from the President, which is too long for transmission by telegraph, but which is very spirited and interesting, for it can hardly fail to provoke angry passions, and it may probably produce the *coup da etat* which has been long foreshadowed.

The London Times says, "if there be any clear and definite signification in the sweeping measure by which the President of the French Republic has changed his whole administration, and if we understand the resolute message in which he announced the species of *coup d' etat* to the National Assembly, we suppose that Louis Napoleon intends to convey to France and the world his peremptory intention to assume in his own person the supreme direction of the affairs of the Republic. 'Men are needed,' says the President, 'who comprehend the necessity of the single direction of a firm character. and of a clearly defined policy, which does not compromise power by any irresolutions of men; in short, who are as much filled with the conviction of my peculiar responsibility as their own, and of the necessity of action as well as of words.'"

The Times, in allusion to the new Ministry, says—"Amongst the names of those who have received the highest appointments in the Cabinet, there is no one possessing the smallest parliamentary influence or entitled to any degree of public confidence by past services. The mere wind of an irritated popular assembly would sweep away such a Cabinet as this. Amongst the more immediate consequences of this change we place in the first rank the stimulus it evident applies to all and each of the parties and factions in France which are counting the hours of the present government. All parties perceive that by assuming the chief personal responsibility of the administration, at such a moment, Louis Napoleon had placed himself between absolute success, crowned by absolute power, and certain destruction.—The Moniteur of Thursday contains a list of the new Ministry, of which Gen. DeHautpool is Minister of War, *ad interim*, in the absence of M. DeRaynoval with the port follo of Foreign Affairs, M. Achille Fould, Minister of Finance, Thiers, Mole, and General Changarnier support the Ministry, but have too much prudence it is said, to join it.

The proposition of Napoleon Bonaparte for an amnesty to the insurgents of June, came before the Assembly on the 25th ult. It was, after much discussion, negatived by a majority of 419 to 283. Their trial is still going on at Versailles, but presents no incident of interest.

The Parisian journal publish the following telegraphic despatch—Gen. Lamoriciere to the Minister for Foreign Affairs :—

"ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 18. Count Nesselrode notified yesterday to the Ottoman Envoy that the Emperor taking into consideration the letter of the Sultan, confined himself to a demand that the refugees should be expelled from Turkey. Faud Effendi, regards the affair as settled."

Gen. Lamoriciere is to be recalled from Russia, and entrusted with an important post. The operatives of Toulouse have opened a subscription to purchase a sword of honor for Henry V. The National, at Paris, states that the French government has prohibited the entry into France of the Piedmontese Journal, L'Italia du Popoli, published by Mazzini, and has also interdicted the passage through its territories of the numbers addressed to England and America.

SPAIN. It appears that Narvaez has taken ample vengeance on all the parties who were instrumental in tripping up his heels. He has dismissed the King from his post of keeper of the palace, and imprisoned a prince and a monk, the instruments of the King's policy.

The new American Minister at the Court of Spain has formally, and with much skill, disclaimed, in the name of the President of the United States, the doings of the party who proposed to seize upon Cuba.

ROME. The assassination of French soldiers continued daily. It was not expected that the Pope would return soon, or the French would leave immediately. Great hostility was still manifested by the people towards the Pope. An Austrian envoy had arrived in Rome to conclude a treaty of commerce for the navigation of the Po.

Calpuleo, one of the Neapolitan insurrectionists, had been arrested at Rome. The French had opposed the expedition.

In speaking of the return of the Pope to Rome, a correspondent of the London Times says—"If he returns, it must be under the protection of foreign bayonets, for among the people at large, little sympathy is avowed, and all classes dread so much the restoration of clerical intolerance, that no one can persuade himself it may be excluded from the papal train, should the Pope neglect to prepare the way, for his return will be a troubled one.

AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY. The fiends who are styled rulers in Austria, not satisfied with the human gore they have shed, still continue their sanguary career. Several additional murders have been added to the already fearful list. Their victims, who have been strangled in Pesth or shot, are all men of note, and when it is stated that the wretch Haynau has been appointed Civil and Governor of Hungary, crimes, at which humanity shudders, at once arise before the mind at the mention of his name. If this wholesale system is continued, another crisis in that country is believed to be inevitable.

The Hungarians officials are sending in their resignations in masses. A circular of Kossuth's is circulating in Pesth, in which the patriot assures his countrymen, that he has removed the crown of St. Stephen solely for the purpose of rendering the coronation of a Hapsburger impossible.

TURKEY. The only allusion in the papers touching the difficulty between Turkey and Russia, is given in a single paragraph under the head of France. Measures have been taken by the Porte for the location of the Polish and Hungarian refugees, the former had been conveyed to Shumla, while the latter were lodged in good quarters at Selislegu and Rutscyick. Kossuth and the other leaders were to remain for a while at Widin, until measures are taken for their removal and ultimate liberation. No less than 300 of the Hungarian refugees had become converts to Islamism, and many of their friends are about to follow the example. Sir Stratford Canning has sent passports to Gen Guion, the Irish officer, and the British subjects who had been in the service of Hungary. The Porte has declared the Island of Samos in a state of blockade, owing to the continuance of disturbances.

A workman, in Paris, being asked what Communism was, took off his blouse and tore it into fragments. Giving a portion to each of the persons present, he said—"Communism, my friends, has for its object to make of what may be very useful to one person a collection of morsels which are useful to nobody."

RAILROADS. The Manchester and Lawrence Railroad has been opened.

An engine has been run over the entire length of road from Hartford to Willimantic. The road from Willimantic to New London is nearly completed.

A memorial to Lord Palmerston, denouncing the Austrian atrocities, and advocating a constitutional system for Hungary, is now in course of signature, by members of both Houses of Parliament. It is prepared by Earl Fitzwilliam.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.

It is now certain that California has, by her unanimous voice, excluded slavery from her domains, and made the provision a part of her organic law. The "Era" has expressed its fears that this would not be so. The "Era," perhaps, hoped that it would not be so. But still, I apprehend much agitation on this subject,—less, however, than if the Constitution of California had been silent as to slavery.

Mr. Calhoun, and Mr. King, and Mr. Butler, and Mr. Atchison, and Mr. Yulee, and Mr. Morton, and half a dozen other Senators, are coming here to make a *mass* about California.

If I felt myself quite authorised, I might state the details of a certain private organization that has been made on this subject. I may say, however, that the admission of California into the Union is to be resisted by a portion of the South, even unto the secession of some of the Southern States.

I have seen and read the argument or statement, on which this movement is founded. If you will read Judge Sharkey's address to the Southern Convention held in Mississippi, you will see what the argument is; and if you will then read the resolution adopted by the Convention, you will know what the course of some hotheads of the South is to be.

I know, too, that some of my Southern friends, of the highest character, look upon the whole plot as silly, and that it must end in disgrace and failure. Others, again have insisted that it is a good plot, with very good friends, and full of expectation.

I hope that I may be spared to witness the rebuke that Daniel Webster or Henry Clay will administer to those Senators, or rather to the Senator who may put himself forward as the agent of this plot.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13. Purser Wm. B. Hartwell, of Maine, died on board sloop-of-war Falmouth, on her way to the Pacific, July 12.—Nickson White, of North Carolina, has been appointed Purser to fill the vacancy.

Despatches from the Mediterranean squadron of October 4, received at the Navy Department, state that the Independence and Cumberland were at quarantine in the Bay of Naples. The sloop-of war Jamestown was at Constantinople Sept. 13, all well. The frigate St. Lawrence, from Bremerhaven, was to sail for the Mediteranean on the middle of October.

FATAL EXPLOSION. At Worcester, at about 8 o'clock on Monday evening, an explosion took place in a small building known as Messrs. Allen & Thurber's pistol shop, by which two men lost their lives. It appears that the practice is to load the pistols over night, preparatory to trying them in the morning. While the deceased were engaged last night in loading the pistols, the powder which they employed, in some way took fire and exploded, by which one end of the building was blown out, and the two young men—named Swift and Thompson—were instantly killed; their bodies being horribly mangled. The third man, named Sherman, escaped with some severe burns, and a pistol ball through his leg. Smith belonged in Quinsigamond Village, and Thompson in Norwich, Ct.

The Chinese are in San Francisco in large numbers, putting up houses in their own fashion, and bring along the most sober and industrious of all the immigrants. One of the California papers says of the buildings—"The buildings brought from China are generally twenty feet square—one story in height—and twelve feet from the floor to the ceiling. The timbers are round, and many of them very crooked. The blind is so constructed as to close itself by its own weight—the slat being of double width outside. The timber is very uniform in size, and about six or eight inches in diameter. The boards are well seasoned and resemble American cedar. The price of a Chinese building, such as we have described, including the erection is $1500."

THE REWARD OF PATRIOTISM. The following is stated to be the condition of some of the liberal leaders of Europe :

Mazzini is supporting himself by editing a Review. Garibaldi arrived in Paiedmont with one shirt and half a dollar, after enduring the greatest hardships. Manin, of Venice, is now a common laborer. Avezzana has returned to New York poorer than he left it. The ex-chancellor of Sicily supports himself as a paragraph writer for one of the Paris journals. Marrast is not worth a sous. Cavaignac has nothing but his pay. Louis Blanc lives by his pen. Lamartine drudges with his pen for subsistance, and Caussidiere sells wines in London to the same end.

MORE FRUIT FOR THANKSGIVING. The schooner Franklin, Capt Frost, from Malaga 2d, Gibraltar 3d ult, arrived at this port this morning — She has 400 casks, 200 kegs, 5000 boxes, 1500 half do, 2000 quarters boxes raisins, 50 boxes oranges, 200 do lemons, 300 drums figs, and 500 kegs of grapes to Daniel Drapel.

Brig Azalia, Capt Parritt, from Malaga, 4th, Gibraltar, 15th ult also arrived this morning with the following as part of her cargo : 1173 casks, 5960 boxes, 1800 half do, 1100 duarter do raisins; 300 boxes lemons, 300 kegs grapes, 131 frails almonds, 90 half drums figs, 270 quarter do, to Howland & Pope, 200 jars grapes to John Tyler.

ETIQUETTE. The following remarks in relation to the etiquette of a dinner party, appear in a fashionable London journal :—"Married ladies procede the single. The lady of the house is the last to enter the dining-room. People who are engaged walk in together. Ladies do not dine with gloves on, and are asked to take wine by gentleman. There must be a salt-cellar for every two persons."

FATAL ACCIDENT. We learn from the Portsmouth Daily Gazette, that a shocking affair happened on Munday afternoon on the Portsmouth and Concord Railroad, in Greenland. A little boy ten years old, son of Capt. Marston, was run over by the cars while attempting to drive a cow from the track, and his head completely severed from the body!

A RACE FOR LIBERTY. Yesterday afternoon, a colored prisoner named William Jones, who had been convicted of larceny in the Municipal Court on being removed from the Court room, made a bold push, and escaped from the officer having him in charge. He dashed down the stair-way like old Put's famous war horse, and got nearly into Dock Square before he was re-arrested.

REWARDS FOR INCENDIARIES. The Selectmen of Dedham offer a reward of $300 for the conviction of the incendiaries who last week set fire to the barn of Col. Eaton in that town, by which 35 animals were destroyed; and Col. E. offers an additional reward of $200.

VALUABLE CARGO. The ship Onward, Chase, master, for Havre, cleared yesterday, with a cargo of 113 bales Sea Island, 1609 bales Upland cottons, and 207 tierces rice, valued at $123,289,23. [Charleston Courier, 14th.

VESSELS FOR SAN FRANCISCO. Vessels are selling at San Francisco for one third their value, a correspondent there states. Vessels worth $20,000 in the United States go for $5000.

Mr. Walker is supposed to be elected Governor, by a small majority. The Congressional delegation is unchanged. The Whigs have a small majority on joint ballot.

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION. Grey, the Whig candidate for member of Congress in the 3d District, has a majority of 1951.

THE ELECTION. The Atlas has returns from 298 towns, in which the vote for Governor stands —Briggs, 52,528; Boutwell, 30,557; Phillips, 24,527; Scattering, 53.

MISSISSIPPI. General Quitman is elected Governor of Mississippi by a large majority. The Democrats claim four Congressmen.

Thanksgiving has been appointed appointed in Indiana and Louisiana on the 29th inst.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Mr James H. Taylor to Miss Mary Ann Poor; Mr William Hamilton to Miss Jane C. Wilson.

Mr Benjamin F. Clifford to Mrs Elizabeth T. Garland.

In East Cambridge, 6th inst, Mr Calvin Porter to Miss Ann E. Tyler.

In North Chelsea, 11th inst, by Rev Norwood Damon, Mr Daniel A. Neal of Boston to Miss Susan L. Copeland, daughter of Jonathan Copeland, Esq., of North Chelsea.

In Dorchester, 14th inst, by Rev Dr Barrett, Mr Henry S. Blaney of Boston to Miss Sarah Woodman of D.

In West Cambridge, 8th inst, Mr Thomas W. Page of Woburn to Miss Mary C. Brooks of W. C.

In North Chelsea, 11th inst, by Rev Norwood Damon, Mr Daniel A. Neal of Boston to Miss Susan L. Copeland, daughter of Jonathan Copeland, Esq., of N. C.

In Wrentham, 28th ult, George L. Ide of Boston to Miss Elizabeth H. Wilde of W.

In Brunswick, Me., 7th inst, Mr Robert L. Merriam of Boston to Miss Mary Moore, daughter of Josiah F. Tappan, Esq., of Brunswick.

In Providence, 8th inst, Mr Sydney Bamford to Miss Abby W. Lord, both of Boston; 13th inst, Mr Thomas H. Cheever of this city to Miss Mary, daughter of Tucker Deland, Esq., of Salem.

In New York, 7th inst, Auguste Belmont to Caroline Sheldell, daughter of Commodore M. C. Perry, U. S. N.

DEATHS.

In this city, Nov. 15, Mrs M Ross, wife of Mr John, 63.

6th inst, Mr John Wiley, of the firm of Coolidge & Wiley, printers. Mr W. was married on the 10th ult.

9th inst, Stephen W., child of Charles and Louisa Jackson, 22 mos.

10th inst, Mrs Mary Ann Blake, wife of Henry Hart, 25.

13th inst, of dropsy, Charity, widow of John Rowland, 66.

12th inst, Wm Augustus Burbank, son of Alonzo and Sophia G. Burbank, 3 yrs 8 mos 4 days.

13th inst, Mrs Eunice W. Hedge, widow of the late B. Hedge, Esq., of Plymouth, 77.

In South Boston, 17th inst, of scarlet fever, Caroline Elizabeth, only daughter of Charles and Jane R. Simpson, 3 yrs 7 mos.

In Cambridge, 16th inst, at the residence of her grandfather, W. E. Carter, Sarah Delano, 19 yrs 5 mos.

In West Newton, 10th inst, Samuel Stimson, Esq., 84.

In Sudbury, 12th inst, Mrs Anna Balcom, 92 yrs 7 mos 10 days.

In Billerica, Oct. 31, of dysentery and typhus fever, Sewall Stearns, Esq., 53.

In Roxbury, 10th inst, suddenly, Mr Thomas Rumrill, a revolutionary pensioner, 87; 12th inst, Mr John Curtis, 78

In Charlestown, 11th inst, William Bainbridge, son of James D. and Mary J. G. Turner, 2 yrs 19 days.

In Malden, 14th inst, Mr Samuel Watts, 79

In Westford, 10th inst, Grace, wife of Samuel Stone, and daughter of the late Stephen Stoddard, formerly of Cohasset, 72

In Sherburne, 6th inst, Mrs Catharine Perry, wife of John Perry, Esq., formerly of this city, 79.

In Exeter, N. H., Hon John Kimball, 79

In West Townsend, Vt., Mrs Rachel Parkhurst, widow of the late Mr Samuel Parkhurst, in her 94th year

In Troy, N. Y., 8th inst, Mr William Fish, late of Boston.

In San Francisco, Sept 28, George F. Ware of Cambridge, John S. Fabyan, a native of Newington, aged about 30; Mr Alfred A Rowe, 25, a native of Portsmouth; Sept. 7, Andrew J., only son of Mr John Treadwell of Boston, 21.

On the Yuba River, California, Rev James P. Adams, Chaplain of the New England Company, which arrived in California in the ship Lemore from Boston.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON, for the week ending on Nov. 10th, 54.

CAUSES—Disease of bowels 1; inflammation of do 1; disease of brain 3; consumption 9; convulsions 1; cholera morbus 1; cholera infantum 1; croup 2; drowned 1; dysentery 1; diarrhœa 1; dropsy of brain 2; erysipelas 1; typhus fever 4; scarlet do 1; lung do 2; typhoid do 3; intemperance 1; infantile diseases 4; inflammation of lungs 5; marasmus 2; old age 1; phlegmus molobens 1; disease of stomach 1; syphilis 1; teething 2; unknown 1.

The above includes 4 deaths at the House of Industry, and 2 at Deer Island Hospital. Americans 18; foreigners and children of foreigners 36. Males 34; females 20. Children under 5 years, 28.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing November 18.]

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon rises.	Length of Days.
SUNDAY.	6 54	4 35	7 44	9 41
MONDAY.	6 55	4 34	8 36	9 39
TUESDAY.	6 57	4 34	9 29	9 37
WEDNESDAY	6 58	4 33	10 23	9 35
THURSDAY.	6 59	4 32	11 26	9 33
FRIDAY.	7 0	4 31	mrn	9 31
SATURDAY.	7 2	4 31	0 27	9 29

REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

ASHES—The market continues much the same as last week, with a fair supply; small sales of Pots at 7c, and Pearls at 6¼a6¾c per lb, cash.

COAL—Picton and Sydney Coals are scarce and wanted; the former would bring 6,12, and the latter 6.25 per chaldron, cash; a cargo of Newcastle coarse sold at 7.10 per chaldron, 4 and 6 mos; Anthracite is in good demand by retail at 5,50a6 per ton, cash.

COFFEE—There is but very little of any description in first hands, and prices continue to rule high, with an upward tendency; sales of 300 bags St Domingo at 8¼a9c; 600 do do on private terms; 150 do Java 10a10½c per lb, 6 mos.

FISH—The demand for Codfish has been fair and previous rates well sustained; sales of large Bank Cod

A WORCESTER FARMER.

We copy from the Courier an account of the farm of N. O. Bartlett Esq., of the city of Worcester. It has the signature J. T. B. and is headed, "Geoponics." It was therefore written by Hon. J. T. Buckingham, recently the editor of the Courier.

The writer first gives a good account of Mr. Bartlett's double plough and then proceeds to speak of his general management in the following words:

Mr. Bartlett,—a young man, and engaged in business as a lawyer in the city of Worcester,—is pursuing the practice of husbandry, on a scale, that would terrify, and in a style, that would astonish, some of our respectable farmers, who consider every improvement as an innovation, and are afraid to do any thing in a manner different from that of their fathers, lest they should be suspected of book-farming. He has two hundred acres, purchased about three years ago, in a state of great impoverishment. Many of its acres were in too poor a condition to produce sorrel, and were covered with dry moss. The past season, he raised Wheat at the rate of twenty-five bushels to the acre, and his Rye (I think he told me) yielded thirty bushels. He had just harvested Corn from fourteen acres, on which a hoe had not been used during the whole season,—the labor having been performed by means of the Plough, the Coru-Planter, and the Cultivator.—The amount of the products was not mentioned,—perhaps not known, as the process of husking was going on,—but it was such as will afford a rich compensation for the labor and capital expended. Mr. Bartlett's prime object is to make manure, and with it to make this old and worn-out soil a source of profit and of wealth. There is a plentiful supply of muck and peat on his land, which is daily undergoing a scientific process of conversion to manure of the first quality. His domestic animals are highly fed, and are, consequently, well-fitted to co-operate with their owner in effecting his purpose of enriching his land, by returning *to it in the shape of manure*, the greater part of what it produces.

If there should be any young man, son of a farmer, living within twenty miles of Mr. Bartlett's premises who has a notion of going to Boston in search of any kind of employment, which that city can supply, let him first make a visit to Mr. Bartlett, see his operations, examine his theory, and ascertain its practical results; if such a young man has common sense, and ordinary sagacity, he will, at once, give up his Boston notion, and stick to the country, where an acre of ground is a better capital than a note discounted at the bank, with the proudest merchant in the city for an endorser. [J. T. B.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

One of our public schoolmasters was recently prosecuted in the civil Court, and compelled to pay damages, for punishing, with undue severity, one of the pupils under his charge. This decision occasion a little surprise in the community, considering some of the circumstances of the case; and the ruling of the court, as to the right of a master to exercise discipline for offences committed out of school and school hours, has appeared somewhat contrary to the statute provision, that public instructors shall at all times exercise a supervision over the moral conduct, as well as over the intellectual growth of the young. But however this may be, and whatever views others may entertain as to the particular case in point, we do not, for our own part, question in the least the righteousness of a verdict which condemns the practice of inflicting inhuman cruelties upon the young. It may sometimes be the duty of a teacher to punish, and with some degree of vigor, vicious and intractable scholars, but severe flagellation is not, in one case out of a hundred, at all necessary; and the man who has to resort to it, in order to secure obedience, studiousness, and good conduct, is, we may feel pretty sure, deficient in one or more of those qualities of character which are essential to a thoroughly competent teacher, and he should not be tolerated.

So many, and so varied are the means and appliances which a teacher may, in these days, avail himself of, in order to secure the interest of his pupils in their studies, and also to secure to himself their love, and respect, and co-operation, that there would seem to be no just excuse for resorting to the rod, or at any rate only in extreme cases, and even then not to a degree to make the physical pain the only instrument of correction. It should be used, if used at all, in such a manner that the desired effect of its application will be produced not by exciting a slavish and servile animal fear, but so that the higher and manly feeling may be effected and thus the whole conduct be influenced to reformation, by worthy motives.

Corporal punishment was regarded, by the pedagogues of former days as a sort of talisman or grand catholicon for all the moral distempers of the young; it is still viewed, by some, in the same light, but such is not the view of the subject entertained by the most enlightened educators at the present day. Except as a last and remediless alternative—when all other means and resources have been exhausted—the infliction of bodily pain is rarely resorted to now, as a part of discipline, by our most experienced, capable and successful teachers. By them, the rod is looked upon as a barbarous relic of a by-gone and backward age; and so general has this opinion become in the community at large, that but few teachers are willing to make themselves obnoxious to the suspicion that they are obliged to take up the strength of their muscles what they lack in power of brain.

We hope, then, that the case to which we have alluded will have the effect to convince teachers whose minds are so low or so weak as to discomble them to teach the young idea with, but the aid of the banging process, that they must at least control their arbitrary passions within moderate bound, or the consequences may be such as to make them smart in a tenderer spot than any which they are in the habit of selecting on those upon whom they wish to exercise their cudgeling propensities. Human nature is not so hard—to matter whether the doctrine of total depravity be true or false—but that it may be made susceptible to the influence of kindness and a calm and forbearing temper. And on the other hand, human nature is so constituted, that, if dogged and goaded by threats and stripes, it may, a time, become as impervious to gentle words is though it were a lump of platina. Children who have been subjected to the degradation of severe and constant bodily punishment, rarely become accomplished or eminent for anything very good, in after life; and the explanation of many an imbecil and idiotic mind is, that in childhood, it was overtasked, and merciless punishment inflicted on account of its inability to perform what was irrationally and unjustly required of it. We have no sympathy nor patience with those parents and teachers who lash the bodies of their children or pupils for every slight offence, nor, indeed, for any offence, not wilfully and maliciously repeated; and we are glad that the civil courts are disposed to vindicate right and justice in the premises. [Mail.

WARNING. On Saturday last, eleven persons were sentenced to the penitentiary, for terms ranging from one to two years, in consequence of their participation in the recent disgraceful riots in Moyamensing, and the surburbs of the city. The parties consisted of three classes, viz.—Those engaged in the riot of Sunday, the 11th of June, between the Moyamensing and Franklin hose companies; those who participated in the disturbance of the 23d of August, between the whites and blacks of Seventh and South-streets; and those who were engaged in the disgraceful scenes on the 9th and 10th of October, when the California and other houses were destroyed by fire at Sixth and St. Mary-streets. Most of the convicted are young men, scarcely of age, who have thus not only disgraced themselves, but have brought sorrow and shame among their relatives and friends. The sentences, all the circumstances considered, cannot be regarded as severe. [Philadelphia Inquirer.

MUNIFICENT DONATION.—We learn from the Providence Journal, that the funds of the Athenæum in that city have been enriched by the donation of *ten thousand dollars*, presented by Mr. Alex. Duncan, in compliance with the verbal wishes of the late Cyrus Butler, that some substantial memorial should be made of his interest in that institution.

THE LATE FRESHET. Merrimack river was higher yesterday at noon, than it has been before since the spring of 1843. One of Noyes cross's booms, up river, broke, and the log therein came down with a rush yesterday forenoon, almost literally filling the river with drift.

On Friday afternoon, the last passenger train up from Concord, over the Montreal road, met with a sad mishap. When under good headway, crossing a piece of bog, the engine made a dive into the mud, the tender followed, and the passenger car pushed on over the sunken engine and cars, and brought up. The engine driver and fireman jumped from the engine—the latter being seriously hurt. No other personal injury was sustained. The engine was badly damaged. On Saturday, staging of five miles was resorted to, to convey passengers over the break in the road. The Nashua and Lowell Railroad was threatened at Middlesex, Chelmsford and above Tyngsboro.' Fears were entertained yesterday, that the timber locks at the "Old Guard Locks," were liable to give way, being old and in not the soundest condition. A strong force was kept in readiness to meet any emergency. In consequence of the freshet, one corner of Hales' Flannel mill at Haverhill, Massachusetts, caved in this morning, doing damage to the amount of $2000.

During the great freshet, yesterday, Fiske & Norcross had from two to three hundred thousand feet of excellent pine and spruce logs pass over the Pawtucket Falls. About a million and a half feet were in the booms exposed, but all held on except about the amount mentioned.—The logs were collected below, where there are plenty of mills to cut them into boards and timber. [Lowell Courier, Monday.

FROM THE ISTHMUS. There are now about five hundred emigrants on the isthmus, nearly all of whom will be taken off by the Senator and Panama steamers, which vessels are still here. The Unicorn sailed filled with passengers, on Monday last. She is a slow boat, and the passengers by the Senator will probably be in San Francisco as soon as those by the Unicorn. The Panama sails on Monday or Tuesday next, and the Senator on Saturday of this week.

By proclamation, in conformity with treaty bearing date May 19th, at Bogota, the Isthmus will be a free trade country from January next. No duties, no monopolies. The other provinces of New Grenadaare not included in the proclamation.

The English steamers for Valparaso leave on the 27th of each month. Letters for the South Pacific coast must be paid through before leaving the States.

The President of Chili has asked the British Admiral to protect Chilian subjects in California. The Admiral refused all interference in the matter.

Over six millions and a half of dollars have entered this port from South Pacific by the English steamer, since January last.

A new gold mine has been discovered in the mountain of Puna, in Peru, as prolific and as rich as that of California. [Panama Star, Oct. 6.

THE ROUND ISLAND AFFAIR. We learned whilst in Mississippi, that quite a sharp correspondence had taken place between Governor Matthews and the general government, in relation to the proceedings of Commander Randolph, in the blockade of Round Island. We were also informed that the Governor had sent the Attorney-General of the state down to Jackson county to take legal proceedings against the naval officers, if they persisted in their illegal interference with state rights. We state these facts entirely on hearsay. Whatever course the Governor of Mississippi may have taken,—of this fact we are personally cognizant, that it was the intention of Governor Johnson, of this state, to resist with all the power of the state, any attempts on the part of the naval authorities to extend their aggressions into the territory of Louisiana. [New-Orleans Delta, 4th.

FROM THE WEST INDIES. The steamship Great Western arrived at New York yesterday with later news from the West Indies. The steamers between New York and Bermuda are to be discontinued after January 1, in consequence of not paying expenses. The Western brings $14,000 in specie. The royal mail steamer Tay was expected at St. Thomas, from Chagres, on the 12th, on her way to England, with $3,000,000, two millions of which was gold dust, for the Bank of England. Proclamations had been issued dissolving the House of Assembly of the Colony of Jamaica, and writs for the election of new members had been issued.

THE EXCITEMENT occasioned at Montrose by the failure of the Susquehanna Bank, was intense, and Mr. F. T. St. John, the cashier was on Saturday week arrested and committed to prison, in default of $40,000 bail. Threats of personal vengeance were uttered against him, the bank sign was taken down and placed over the jail door, effigies were paraded, and quite a mob attended. It is estimated that from $50,000 to $60,000 of the notes are in circulation in Susquehana county.

FRESHET. The Hartford Times of 11th says: "The Connecticut River has risen 17 1-2 feet above low water mark since Saturday. The water is over the North Meadows, and has undermined the Hartford and Providence Railroad embankment so that in some place it has settled a foot or more. The river is now slowly falling.

Henry Holcomb, a young man 16 years of age, was drowned on Saturday last in the Farmington river, near the stone factory at Tariffville. He, in company with a younger lad, was coming down the river in a small boat, and were swept on the dam by the strong current. The other lad clung to the boat and was rescued."

We are sorry to see an announcement in today's Republican, that the daily issue of that paper will be discontinued after to-day. The good and sufficient reason is, that the proprietors have lost money, and would continue to lose money by its publication. The weekly and semi-weekly Republican will be continued. [Transcript.

MUNICIPAL COURT. SENTENCES. Thomas Franklin, colored, for larceny from shops, 4 years in State Prison. William Jones, 2d, colored, convicted with Franklin, 8 years. [This prisoner, while passing out of the Court room, with an officer, ran down stairs into the street, was pursued, and when near the City Tavern, an Express man, hearing the outcry, caught Jones in his arms, and belivered him back to the officer, who re-conducted him to the Court.] John Reynolds, shop-breaking and larceny, 3 years. John Ward and Henry Lloyd, attempt at shop-breaking—each 3 years in the House of Correction. Ellen Murphy and Catherine Welch, larceny from shops—each 2 years. Charles Little, for larceency, 18 months. Eliza Prescott, larceny, 18 months. George Boomer, for an assault upon officer Ham, 9 months. Henry Wilson, a minor, convicted of being a receiver of stolen goods, was ordered to pay a fine of $30 and costs, if not paid, 6 months in the House of Correction. Jane Perry was fined $10 and costs, for larceny. Peter Foley, a minor, was sent to the State Reform School for stealing from the dwelling house of Bishop Fitzpatrick.

The Grand Jury have returned 31 additional indictments, making 106 for this month, and 40 cases yet remain for investigation. [Transcript.

CRIMINAL RECORD. In the Police Court, Monday, some twenty-five cases (mostly liquor) were examined before Justice Cushing. Patrick Derenier, who was arrested on Sunday evening, for discharging a pistol, loaded with powder and shot, at some boys playing in Shoe and Leather street, was committed for trial in default of bail of $500.

Woodbury Adams, of Chelsea, reported at the Marshal's office yesterday, that he had been drinking and playing cards at Park Hall, on Sunday evening, with three men, until 11 o'clock, when he left their company, and after getting on to Tremont mall, was knocked down by one of them and robbed of about $70 in bank bills, and of two English verge watches.

Ellis and Burns, the self-titled "transportation agents," were discharged from custody, yesterday, for want of evidence to sustain the charge preferred against them by Mr. Hamilton.

READING ENGLISH HISTORY.

One great reason why the evenings of a whole winter are often thrown away, is the want of a definite plan of reading. To remedy this difficulty we would suggest to those not already familiar with it, a course of reading in English History. Almost all our institutions, habits and laws have grown out of English institutions, habits, and laws. English history is our history. The men we read of there were our ancestors. The literature of England is our literature. The more intimately we make ourselves acquainted with the public and private life of England in former days, the more shall we feel that it belongs as much to us as to the subjects of Queen Victoria. For apprentices, laboring young men, clerks, and others who have little time for such pursuits, we do not know of any way in which they can more easily become acquainted with English history than by reading Hume and Macauley. If they can enlarge on this, it would be of great service for them, after reading the reign of Henry VIII in Hume, to go over the same ground in Lingard and to pursue this double course through the reigns of Edward VI, Mary and Elizabeth. Lingard is a very able historian, and though his judgment is undoubtedly warped by his Roman Catholic preferences, the reader, by comparing him with Hume, will be able to come to more correct conclusions than by resting his faith on either alone. He will also, in this way, learn to judge and think for himself.—Young ladies, who have not much leisure time, will perhaps find Agnes Strickland's Queens of England more entertaining than a more formal history. But it must be remembered that she has a very strong bias towards royalty, and is very ready to excuse the faults of the House of Stuart.

To those who, without being literary men, have leizure for a course somewhat more extended, we would recommend, as an introduction, Sharon Turner's Anglo-Saxons, or at least the volume relating to Alfred, which is one of the most interesting volumes of history. We would also mention Thierry's Norman Conquest. For such readers we should rather prefer Lingard to Hume, till they come down to the reign of Henry VIII; and then we would recommend that both Hume and Lingard should be studied. For here is the turning period in English history. If they happen to have at hand the Pictorial History of England, it will give them a better insight into many private habits and customs of the English people, and they would do well to read it in connection with, or instead of the books we have mentioned. But we would advise them to read one work thoroughly, rather than to perplex and distract the mind with too many. Care should be taken to fix the date of important events, and to keep them distinctly in the mind. A good chronological table, which the reader may make for himself as he goes along, will be of great service. A course of English history is the best introduction to a knowledge of American history, of which no American citizen ought to live in ignorance.

Next week we may propose a course of English Historical reading for young persons who have left school, and who would for the present, devote nearly their whole time to the subject. [Christian Register.

SLAVERY.—The following resolution was adopted at a large meeting in Gallatin, Missisipi, and might have been introduced into our article on slavery, in another column.

"Resolved, That inasmuch as circumstances have rendered it *impolitic for slaves to be taught to read* in this State, *and without some degree of learning the doctrines of the Bible cannot be profitably taught, it is highly improper for slaves to congregate for the purpose of meetings*, except when a *regular authorized minister* or ministers attend and superintend and perform the services."

VERMONT ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE. By the report of this excellent Institution we learn that during the year ending Aug. 1st, 1849, there were admitted 139 patients, while 130 were discharged.—The number remaining was 318. Of the 130 discharged, there have 71 recovered, 22 improved, 12 not improved, 22 died. The terms for all out of the state, are two dollars per week, or one hundred dollars per year.

CALIFORNIA. We have news from California to the 1st of October. The miners seem to have met upon the whole a fair degree of success. The most important news is that the Convention to form a Constitution have, in the Committee of the whole, adopted unanimously and without debate, in their bill of rights a clause utterly prohibiting slavery.—By a private letter we learn the following fact, illustrative of the mining life. A miner called on our friend and offered to let him have for his own use $2300 in gold dust, saying that he considered this the safest disposition he could make of it.—This was in the morning, and our friend told him he would give him an answer in the evening, but the man did not return. Two days afterwards his body was found in the river. He had been murdered and robbed of his gold; and every one there was too busy to seek out the murderer.

MUNIFICENT BEQUEST. We understand that Purser Wilson, who recently died in this city, has left his property, after the decease of his sisters, to the town of Belfast, for the purposes of general education. It is proposed to establish courses of Lectures, somewhat like those of the Lowell Institute. It is said that the money received by the town will be about $30,000. It is a wise and noble use of money, when it is thus made for generations to come, a perennial source of intellectual and moral improvement.—One such bequest is a matter of more moment to society, than the arrival of ship-loads of gold from California, unless the increase of wealth shall be attended by a corresponding increase of the disposition to use what is gained, wisely and liberally.

☞ The small pox has broken out in Lunenburg. There have been nine cases, and the sexton refuses to bury those who have died.—The selectmen have resolved to stop up the roads leading to the houses where the disease prevails.

DELEGATE FROM NEW MEXICO.—A Santa Fe correspondent of the St. Louis Republican states that an election has been held in New Mexico, at which Hugh Smith was chosen Delegate to Congress. He adds that Mr. Smith is now on his way to take his seat in the House at the ensuing session.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Removal.

J. P. DAVIS & CO., have removed from No. 34 Tremont Row, to No. 257 Washington street. They have a splendid suit of rooms, fitted up expressly for the *DAGUERREOTYPE BUSINESS*. Their Pictures are not to be surpassed. Those in want will do well to call before sitting elsewhere.

Having a very large light, Pictures are taken without regard to weather. tf nov17

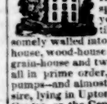
Swine for Sale.

TWELVE BREEDING SOWS, selected and bred by the subscriber, with great care.
Also, fifty SHOATS, of superior quality.
W. O. BARTLETT.
Worcester, Nov. 17. 4w*

Administrator's Notice.

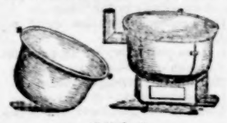
NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of DANIEL HODGES,
late of Sharon, in the county of Norfolk, Yeoman, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons, indebted thereto to make payment to
DANIEL HODGES, Adm'r.
Nov. 10, 1849. 3w* nov17

Valuable Farm Cheap.



The subscriber offers his farm, containing one hundred and twenty acres, for sale. It being a good farm, well watered, with springs and small streams, a plenty of young, thrifty wood, first rate mowing and tillage, good pastures and orchards, handsomely walled into lots. A large new finished dwelling-house, wood-house and a good mechanic-shop, wagon-house, grain-house and two large barns, with barn-cellar and shed, all in prime order, with two good wells of water with pumps—and almost every convenience a good farmer can desire, lying in Upton between one and two miles from the Centre, or the Central Turnpike leading to Boston.
ELIJAH WOOD.
nov17 6w*

Mott's Portable Boilers,



15 to 60 gal. sizes. For sale at
PARKER & WHITE'S,
Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone st. nov17

Sausage Meat Choppers & Stuffers,

Of all kinds, for sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10, Gerrish Block, Blackstone street. 2w nov17

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of SEWALL HODGES,
late of Sharon, in the County of Norfolk, Yeoman, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to
ALFRED HODGES, Adm'r.
Nov. 10, 1849. 3w* nov17

Grape Vines.

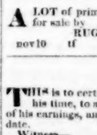
A Practical Treatise on the Culture and Treatment of the Grape Vine, embracing its History, with directions for its Treatment in the United States of America, in the open air, and under glass structures, with and without artificial heat, by G. Fish Allen; second edition enlarged, 8vo—price 75 cts. For sale by
JAMES MUNROE & CO.
nov17 134 Washington, opposite School st.

Farm for Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale a Farm situated in the westerly part of Holliston, one mile and a half from the Depot. Said Farm contains sixty-two acres, is well watered and fenced, and is divided off into convenient lots.

The house is 28 by 24 feet and has an L of 33 by 16, and well finished—the Barn is 60 feet by 33 and is well finished—and there are other out-houses. There is a young Orchard and a Nursery on the Farm, and three acres of valuable Cranberry Meadow, and Woodland enough for a family.
WASHINGTON ADAMS.
Holliston, Nov. 17. 6w*

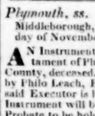
Valuable Farm for Sale,



Pleasantly situated in the west part of Northboro', 1½ miles from the Meeting-house, containing 155 acres of excellent land, in a good state of cultivation, well watered and proportioned into Tillage, Mowing, Pasture and Woodland. There are convenient buildings and an aqueduct of good water in the house and yard. A more desirable location for carrying on farming operations to good advantage can scarcely be found.

For further particulars, inquire of the subscribers on the premises.
OLIVER ADAMS,
ALPHEUS ADAMS.
Northboro', Nov. 17. tf

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.



To be sold at Public Auction, by license of the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, four thirteenth parts of a tract of land situated in Wayland, called the Oliver Lot, containing about four and three-fourths acres, belonging to Martha M., Isabella, Joseph T., and Abba S. Damon, minors, and to be sold for their benefit, being part of the estate of their grandfather, Collins Damon, deceased.

Sale to be on the premises, on the 11th day of December next, at four o'clock, P. M. Conditions at sale.
CYRUS LEE, Guardian.
Wayland, Nov. 17th, 1849. 3t*

W. R. KELLEY & SON,

55

Washington Street, Boston.

HAVE received a large and well selected stock of Goods, suitable for

FALL AND WINTER WEAR,
CONSISTING OF
BROADCLOTHS, VESTINGS,
Doeskins and Overcoatings,

Of the most fashionable color, from which garments will be made to order in the most approved style. An extensive assortment of

FASHIONABLE GARMENTS,

Manufactured from fine materials, and made up by the best workmen in the city, are now ready for the inspection of those who are in want of

CLOTHING!

Also, a great variety of
CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, BOSOMS, SUSPENDERS DRESSING COATS, UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

Strangers visiting the city are requested to call and examine our stock of Goods, as we are determined that our prices shall be as low, as those of any other Clothing Establishment in the city. 6w nov17

Quince Seed.

A LOT of prime new Quince Seed. Just received, and for sale by
RUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & CO.,
nov10 tf over Quincy Market, Boston.

Notice.

THIS is to certify that I give my son, Lewis G. Worthen, his time, to act and trade for himself, and I claim none of his earnings, and shall pay none of his debts after this date. LEWIS WORTHEN.
Witness—
BENJ. N. HUBBARD,
CALEB SHANNON.
Candia, N. H., Sept. 15, 1849. 3w* nov10

Plymouth, ss. At a Court of Probate holden at Middleborough, in and for said County, on the first Tuesday of November, A. D. 1849.

AN Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Phinehas Blake, late of Bridgewater, in said County, deceased, having been presented to me for Probate by Philo Leach, Esqr. the Executor therein named; the said Executor is hereby directed to give notice, that said Instrument will be considered and acted upon at a Court of Probate to be holden at Plymouth, in and for said County, on the first Monday of December next, by publishing an attested copy of this order, three weeks successively, prior to said time, in the Massachusetts Ploughman, a newspaper printed in Boston, in Suffolk County, that all persons interested may then appear and show cause, if any they have, for or against the Probate thereof.
AARON HOBART, J. Probate.
A true copy: Attest, JACOB H. LOUD, Register.
n. 10

Oxen for Sale.

ONE yoke of very likely Oxen, six years old, are for sale in Framingham. Inquire at this office, or at the farm of Wm. Buckminster. 3nov3.

For Sale.

A VERY likely half blood Devonshire Bull is offered for sale. Inquire at this Office, or at the Farm of the editor in Framingham. tf nov3

Premium Boars for Sale

ONE ½ Suffolk, ½ Middlesex, 18 months old, weight 300.
One ½ Suffolk, ½ Essex, 12 " " " 250.
" ¼ " ¾ Middlesex, 7 mo., wt. about 171.
Also, a few young Pigs.
Apply to H. H. WILLIAMS, West Roxbury.
nov3 6t

PARKER & WHITE'S

Hay, Straw and Cornstalk Cutters.

PRICES FROM $3 TO $30.

The Subscribers having greatly improved their Hay Cutters, invite all persons, who are about buying, to examine their stock, feeling confident that the many particulars in which they are superior to all other machines intended for their purpose will recommend them at once to purchasers.

Also, for sale, Patent Thermometer, Hydraulic and common Churns, Butter Moulds, Winnowing Mills, Corn Shellers, Vegetable Boilers, warranted Axes and Axe Handles, Ox Bows and Yokes, Ox Shovels, Greenward Ploughs, Flails, Corn Forks, Ames' Cast Steel Shovels, Iron, do. &c. &c.

All those articles are offered at wholesale or retail at No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone st.
oct20 PARKER & WHITE.

Ringbones on Horses.

SWAN'S COMPOUND RINGBONE KILLER.

A long sought for remedy for this painful and almost destructive malady, has recently been sought out to the great joy and surprise of all who have tested it by a perfect cure of their own Horses. The author of this having practiced some in Farrier has been applied to and has performed the cruel torture by using the knife, and in some cases relieving the animal, but not to affect a perfect cure, but has at last obtained an external remedy called the

RINGBONE KILLER

which has never failed in any case to effect a perfect cure, without the painful operation of the knife. This medicine on application to the subscriber may be had by the bottle with directions. A cure warranted as parties agree, according to the age of the ringbone.

Respectable certificates might be procured concerning this valuable Medicine, did the Author and Proprietor consider it necessary.

N. B. Good keeping will be provided for Horses brought from a distance, and a cure warranted by the subscriber if application is made soon, and the subscriber will also buy one or two young ringbone Horses at a fair price.
Phillipston, 1849. SUMNER SWAN.

GREAT BARGAINS

Expiration and Dissolution
OF THE COPARNERSHIP
—OF—
Geo W. Warren & Co,
—ON THE—
First of February Next,
IN CONSEQUENCE OF WHICH IT BECOMES NECESSARY TO
SELL OFF
THE ENTIRE STOCK
—OF THE—
Ladies' Exchange.
TO EFFECT THIS EVERY ARTICLE WILL
BE MARKED AT A PRICE WHICH WILL
OVERCOME ALL COMPETITION
AND SECURE ITS SALE.
nov10 1stf

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

By License of the Court of Probate for the County of Worcester, will be sold at Public Auction, all the right, title and interest of Julia Ann Hayden, Mary Jane Hayden, Susan Hayden, Sarah Frances Hayden and Thomas Walker Hayden, minors and children of Thomas W. Hayden, late of Amherst, in the County of Hillsborough and State of New Hampshire, deceased, in and to the following tracts or parcels of land, being one undivided ninety-ninth part, thereof to wit.

One hundred and twenty-three acres of land situated in the southwesterly part of Leominster, in the County of Worcester, with the buildings thereon; said tract of and is principally covered with a large growth of wood and timber.

Also, two hundred and seventeen acres of wood and pasture land, situated in the southwesterly part of Leominster, aforesaid.

Also, thirty-three acres of woodland, situated in the southwesterly part of Marlborough, in the County of Middlesex, on Crane Hill, so called.

Also, thirty acres of land mostly covered with wood, situated in the northeasterly part of said Marlborough, being a part of the Foster Place, so called.

The sale of the land at Leominster, will be at E. Balch's Tavern in the middle of said Leominster, on Wednesday, the 28th day of November inst, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The sale at Marlborough, will be on the premises, commencing at the Crane Hill Lot, on Monday the 26th day of November inst, at 9 o'clock, A. M. Also, at the Foster Place, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the same day.

Conditions at the Sale.
SAMUEL HAYDEN,
Guardian for said Minor children.
Hollis, Nov. 10, 1849. 3w

Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

By License from the Court of Probate, for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction, on Monday, the 26th day of November, at 9 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all the right, title, and interest of David Hayden, late of Marlborough, deceased, which Luke Newton, one of the heirs of David Hayden, late of Marlborough, deceased,) had in and to the following tracts and parcels of land, being one undivided eleventh part thereof, viz:—

Thirty-three acres of Woodland, situate on Crane Hill, in the southwesterly part of Marlborough, in the County of Middlesex, containing a large and thrifty growth of Wood and Timber.

Also—Thirty acres of land, mostly covered with a heavy growth of White Oak and Pine timber and wood, situate near the Pauper Farm, in the north easterly part of Marlborough, and called the Foster place.

The sale will commence at the tract first described at 9 o'clock, A. M., and at the tract last described at one o'clock, P. M.

Conditions at the Sale.
STEPHEN MORSE, Guardian
to LUKE NEWTON.
Marlborough, Nov. 5, 1849.
N. B. At the same time and place, will be sold, the remaining ten-elevenths of the above described premises.
Nov. 10 3 w

Farm to Let.

TO let, a small farm in South Scituate, very pleasantly located within three fourths of a mile of the village of Hanover, (four corners,) consisting of about 24 acres of first rate land. The buildings are in good repair, and the land in a good state of cultivation, and well supplied with a variety of valuable fruit.—The above farm will be let on reasonable terms. Possession given on the first of April next. For further particulars inquire of JAMES WATERMAN, on the premises, or by letter to his address at Hanover, Mass.
nov3. 4w*

Topsfield Nurseries!

PREMIUM TREES!

The subscriber respectfully invites his friends and customers to his large collection of FRUIT TREES! Embracing nearly all the choicest and most approved kinds to be obtained, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz.

10,000 Baldwin Apple Trees, 2 and 3 years old from the bud, being extra growth.
5,000 Apple Trees of several different kinds, 2 and 3 years old from the bud, and most approved.
1,000 Pear Trees, 2 years old from the bud, 15 different varieties.
50,000 Seedling Apple Stocks, 2 years old, very prime.—
100,000 Seedling Apple Stocks, 1 year old.
25,000 Seedling Pear Stocks, 1 year old, very prime.
400 European Mountain Ash, extra size.
Also, a good variety of Cherry, Peach, Quince and Plum Trees. Several large Bearing Trees of different kinds of Fruit.

☞ The above Trees received the First Premium of the Essex County Agricultural Society, and will be sold on reasonable terms. W. G. LAKE.
Topsfield, Oct. 31, 1849. 4t nov3

Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in Mason, N. H., 3 miles from West Townsend depot, in Massachusetts, and two miles from the middle of Mason, and near the School. The Peterborough and Shirley railroad passes through it.

Said Farm contains about 200 acres of land, about one-third woodland, and a large walnut orchard; it is suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and tillage, and is a first rate farm for a large dairy. The buildings consist of two houses, a large barn and out-buildings.
WM. WEBBER,
JASON WEBBER.
Mason, Oct 27. 3w*

Valuable Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction on such day in the month of February or March next, as may be hereafter designated, the farm of the late Captain Salmon Howard, situate mostly in West Bridgewater, but partly in Bridgewater, in the County of Plymouth, containing about 160 acres, on which is a large and commodious dwelling house in good repair, two large barns, with a cellar and pump under one of them, and a large number and great variety of Fruit Trees, now in a bearing condition. There are annually cut thereon about 25 tons of English hay, and about 25 tons of Meadow hay, and in favorable seasons more than 100 bushels of Cranberries may be gathered. There is on said Farm a sufficient quantity of wood and timber, it is well fenced and in a high state of cultivation. It is about half way between Taunton and North Bridgewater, at each of which places a good market is found for its produce, and it may be divided into two farms if desired. The sale of this farm, which is thought by good judges to be the best in the county, will afford a rare opportunity for capitalists to make a safe and profitable investment. The title is good; a deed will be given by the administrator on the estate, and the widow will release her dower therein.

For further information persons wishing to purchase may inquire of Friend W. Howard on the premises, or
NAHUM LEONARD, Administrator.
West Bridgewater. nov3.

Executrix' Notice.

Middlesex, ss. To the heirs at Law and all others interested in the estate of Wilder Rice, late of Natick in said County, Yeoman, deceased, greeting:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for probate, by Anna Rice, the Executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge in said county, on the third Tuesday of November next, to shew cause, if any you have, either for or against the same. And the said Anna Rice is ordered to serve this citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within twenty miles of said Court, five days, at least, previous thereto, and by publication hereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court. Dated at Framingham this thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1849.
S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
nov3. 3w.

Bridgewater State Normal School.

THIS School for the education of Teachers, will commence its next Term on Wednesday, the 5th December, 1849.

Those desirous of entering the School must be present on that day, to undergo an examination in Reading, Writing, Spelling, Grammar and Arithmetic.

Those who enter the School must present a certificate of good moral character; and must declare an intention of remaining at the School for not less than *three successive terms*.

No one will be received after the commencement of a term; nor except in special cases, if he or she intends to leave during during the term. Male pupils must, on entering, be at least seventeen, and females at least sixteen years of age. Each Term consists of fourteen weeks. Tuition is *free* to those who intend to become Teachers in the Common Schools of this State. Board $2 per week.—Books are let to the scholars. Each pupil pays one dollar a Term for the use of books, and for the School expenses.
nov10 3w N. TILLINGHAST, Principal.

Something New.

PATENT Revolving Clothes-Frames—a convenient and desirable article, on which to hang cloths to dry out of doors. They are made of four sizes—the largest to take 175 feet of line.

For sale at PARKER & WHITE'S Agricultural Warehouse, No. 10 Gerrish Block, Blackstone st., Boston.
nov10 2w

Raspberry Plants.

FOR sale low, in parcels to suit purchasers, 3000 Franconia Raspberry Plants; this variety is very prolific and hardy.

Apply to HUGH QUINN, at the garden of John Henshaw, Corner of Harvard and Ware streets, Old Cambridge.
sept29. 8w*

Farm for Sale!!!

Containing about five hundred acres of land of various soils, from intervals to elevated Pasture and Tillage, being well adapted to Wheat, Rye, Corn and all other productions raised in this County; lies three miles West of Woodman's Depot in New Gloucester and on Royal's River, has thereon a new brick House, well finished and convenient, three forty feet Barns, and a number of out-buildings; a good Orchard of grafted Fruit and a fine lot of Pear and Plum Trees; has more than seven thousand cords of Wood on the same, a beautiful lot of thrifty Pine Timber. Also, a ledge of superior Granite nearest the Depot. It is well calculated for three or four Farms; the Wood and Timber is well secured against fires, by the River and Worthley's Brook, which are skirted with intervale or Meadow, and cleared land. The whole, with one hundred tons Hay,—two hundred bushels Corn, thirty bushels Wheat, three hundred bushels Potatoes, one hundred do English Turnips, one hundred do Oats, ten do Rye, one hundred do Ruta Bags and Garden-Sauce, twenty bushels Beans, all raised on said Farm. Also, four Oxen, ten Cows, 150 Sheep, eight head of young Cattle, 8 Hogs and Shoats, one span fine grey Colts, with all the Carts, Carriages and Farming Tools, on said Farm, is offered for about *Seven Thousand Dollars* and immediate possession given. Terms, one half cash; the remainder yearly; or the whole, or a part, would be exchanged for Real Estate in Portland, or Boston. If desired, the Farm will be sold separate and at such a discount on its real worth as shall be inviting. Call and see; especially any one who has a number of boys and wishes to purchase.

Inquire of J. GUNNISON, Real Estate Broker, 89 Exchange Street, Portland, or
EZRA TOBIE, on the premises.

☞ A Plan of the Farm can be seen at this Office.

FRUIT AND
Ornamental Trees.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO., Nurserymen and Seedsmen, of the *New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store*, have for sale at their Nurseries in Brighton, the greatest variety of choice Fruit Trees to be found in this country —including all kinds of *Pears, Apples, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Nectarines, Apricots, Quinces

THE POET'S CORNER.

THE BIRDS IN AUTUMN.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

November came on, with an eye severe,
And his stormy language was hoarse to hear—
And the glittering garland of brown and red,
Which he wreath'd for awhile round the forest's head,
With sudden anger he rent away,
And all was cheerless, and bare and gray.

Then the homeless grasshopper told his woes,
And the humming bird sent forth a wail for the rose;
And the spider, that weaver of cunning so deep,
Roll'd himself up, like a ball, to sleep;
And the cricket his merry horn laid by,
On the shelf, with the pipe of the dragon fly.

Soon voices were heard at the morning prime,
Consulting of flight to a warmer clime:
"Let us go! let us go!" said the bright-winged jay—
And his gay spouse sang from a rocking spray,
"I am tired to death of this hum-drum tree;
I'll go—if 'tis only the world to see."

"Will you go?" ask'd the robin, "my only love?"
And a tender strain, from the leafless grove,
Responded—"Wherever your lot is cast,
Mid summer-skies, or the northern blast,
I am still at your side, your heart to cheer,
Though dear is our nest in this thicket here."

The oriole told, with a flashing eye,
How his little ones shrank from the frosty sky—
How his mate, with an ague had shaken the bed,
And lost her fine voice by a cold in her head—
And their oldest daughter, an invalid grown,
No health in this terrible climate had known.

"I am ready to go," said the plump young wren,
From the hateful homes of these northern men;
My throat is sore, and my feet are blue—
I'm afraid I have caught the consumption too;
And then I've no confidence left, I own,
In the doctors out of the southern zone."

Then up went the thrush, with a trumpet call:
And the martins came forth from their box on the wall,
And the owlet peep'd from his secret bower,
And the swallows convened on the old church tower,
And the council of blackbirds was long and loud—
Chattering and flying, from tree to cloud.

"The dahlia is dead on her throne," said they;
"And we saw the butterfly cold as clay;—
Not a berry is found on the russet plains—
Not a kernel of ripened maize remains—
Every worm has hid—shall we longer stay,
To be wasted with famine? Away!—away!"

But what a strange clamor on elm and oak,
From a bevy of brown coated mocking-birds broke!
The theme of each separate speaker they told,
In a shrill report, with such mimicry bold,
That the eloquent orators started to hear
Their own true echo, so wild and clear.

Then tribe after tribe, with its leader fair,
Swept off, thro' the fathomless depths of air.—
Who marketh their course to the tropics bright?
Who nerveth their wing for its weary flight?
Who guideth their caravan's trackless way,
By the star at night, and the cloud by day?

Some spread o'er the waters a daring wing,
In the isles of the southern sea to sing;
Or where the minaret towering high,
Pierces the gold of the western sky:
Or amid the harem's haunts of fear,
Their lodges to build, and their nurslings rear.

The Indian fig, with its arching screen;
Welcomes them in, to its vistas green;
And the breathing buds of the spicy tree,
Thrill at the burst of their revelry;
And the bulbul starts 'mid his carol clear,
Such a rushing of stranger-wings to hear.

O wild-wood wanderers! how far away
From your rural homes in our vales ye stray!
But when they are wak'd by the touch of spring,
We shall see you again, with your glancing wing—
Your nests 'mid our household trees to raise,
And stir our hearts in our Maker's praise.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE INFANT KING.

The day had not yet dawned on the 7th October, 1715, when a little boy of about five years of age, who occupied one of the most splendid apartments in the palace of Versailles, started from his sleep, and sitting up in bed, fixed his gaze eagerly on a man who was seated in a large armchair by his side. The light of a bronze lamp suspended from the ceiling showed him that his companion slept. He coughed two or three times, as if undecided whether or not to disturb his slumbers, but at length cried—'Comtois—Comtois!'

'Sire!' replied Comtois, rousing himself hastily.

'Do look out, and tell me whether much snow has fallen in the night.'

Comtois approached the window, and lifting the curtain, quietly replied, 'Yes, sire, a great deal.' But the young king, who had followed with anxious eyes the movements of his valet, and had caught a glimpse through the window of the snow-covered landscape, exclaimed, 'How glad I am! Oh take me up quick, Comtois! quick—quick! dress me, but *do* make haste, Comtois.'

'What can have put it into your majesty's head to wish to get up so early this morning?' replied Comtois, seating himself quietly in his arm-chair.

'You do not know, perhaps, that I have a great battle to fight this morning, Comtois; and I would lay a wager that the enemy is already under arms. I would not for anything he should be in the field before me.'

'The enemy is asleep, sire; and if you take my advice, you will follow his example.'

'Sleep! the day of battle! Who ever heard of such a thing! But take me up. Comtois, I say,' continued the child, tossing himself impatiently in bed.

'Calm yourself, sire; you must be more reasonable. Madame de Ventabour has forbidden me to allow you to get up so early.'

'And I, Louis XV., King of France, command you to take me up!'

'Your majesty must please to understand'—

'I do not understand anything; I *choose* to get up,' said Louis more eagerly. 'The little Duke de Chartres sent me a challenge yesterday; he is the head of one party, and I of another. I am sure, Comtois, you would not wish your king to appear either lazy or cowardly in the eyes of his subjects!'

'You may be quite easy, sire, on that head—the kings of your race have never been either cowardly or indolent.'

'Take me up, then, if you please, before the sun rises.'

'What, sire! has the sun also sent you a challenge!'

'No, no, good Comtois; but it would melt my arms.'

'What arms have you chosen, sire, which melt before the sun!'

'Excellent ones, Comtois, I can assure you—good balls of snow. You need not laugh, Comtois, a ball of snow well thrown, can give a famous blow, I can tell you.'

'I have not the slightest doubt of it, sire,' replied Comtois, still laughing.

'You shall be present at the battle, Comtois, and you shall see what a grand affair it will be. Just fancy—we shall form two camps, the Duke de Chartres will command one and I the other. I shall have all the best under my orders—the Duke d'Harcourt, the Count de Clermont, the Marquis de Nesis. Oh, I have been unable to sleep all night thinking of it, and I have so longed to get up! Now, like a good Comtois, do make haste, the sun will melt all our weapons, and I am sure that those who are to fight under my banners are waiting for me already on the field of battle. Oh, how unhappy kings are, that they cannot get anybody to obey them!'

A slight tap at hte bedroom door interrupted Louis in the midst of his speech; Comtois opened the door, and was not a little surprised on seeing the Duke de Villeroy, the governor of the young king, enter the chamber at this early hour.

'Is the king awake yet?' inquired the marshall.

'He has been waiting to get up for this hour past, monseigneur,' replied the valet de chambre.

The Marshal de Villeroy approached the bed. 'Sire,' said he, 'the Duke of Orleans is this day to be appointed to the regency; it is necessary that you should make a short speech on the occasion. Do me the honor of listening to me, I beg of you; you must learn this speech by heart, so as to be able to repeat it before the whole court.'

'Yes, sir, I will,' replied Louis, who was in reality a timid boy, and who did not venture to show his dissatisfaction at this delay.

'Listen to me attentively, then, sire; say after me, *We declare*'——

'Don't you think the sun, whenever it rises, will be sure to melt the snow?' interrupted Louis, whose attention was suddenly attracted by the glittering whiteness of the park, as its snowy vestment reflected the first beams of the rising sun. He had not heard a word at the commencement of his speech.

'Very possibly, sire,' replied Villeroy with an impatient gesture; 'but repeat after me now—'*We declare the Duke of Orleans*—'"

"*We declare the Duke of Orleans*," said Louis; then, almost in the same breath he added, 'Comtois, just look whether the snow is hard.'

'No matter whether it is or not, sire,' interrupted the marshall, who did not attempt to conceal his impatience at the inattention of his royal pupil. 'Now, let us proceed, then—'*regent of this kingdom.*'

'I dare say that the Duke de Chartres has a pile of snowballs as high as this ready by this time.'

'If you do not pay more attention, sire,' said Marshal de Villeroy, in a tone of severity, 'you will never learn your speech.'

'But I should much rather play in the park with the other children,' replied Louis, petulantly.

'You shall go there, sire, after the ceremony.'

'But the snow will be melted, sir, by that time.'

'Well, sire, then it *must* be melted."

'But then I shall not be able to make snowballs.'

'Well. then, you must do without them, sire.'

'And my battle, and my warriors, and all the other children, who will be amusing themselves, while I am here, shut up in my room!'

'Kings, sire, are not like other children; they cannot be allowed to be always running about and amusing themselves.'

'Then, if so, it is not at all an amusing thing to be a king, Marshall de Villeroy.'

'I must really insist, sire, upon your learning the speech; you ought to have known it an hour ago.'

'Well, I *will* listen now,' said Louis.

The marshal somewhat softened by this promise of docility on the part of his pupil, seated himself by the bedside, and repeated, word by word, a very short speech, which his pupil recited after him with great exactness. He then retired, feeling fully assured that the young Louis was well prepared to perform his part in the approaching ceremony.

Louis bounded with joy when he saw the door close upon the governor, 'Now, then, for the park!' he exclaimed.

'Here is Madame de Ventadour, and your tutor, Monsieur de Fleury,' said Comtois, as he ushered in these two new personages, followed by some domestics belonging to the palace, who carried a complete suit of clothes fitted for the royal child. When the divers articles which composed it were spread upon the table, the sight of so brilliant a costume helped to divert the mind of the young king for a moment from the fixed idea which had hitherto occupied his thoughts. But suddenly the idea seemed to strike him that this equipment was the thing which would do to wear on the field of his intended battle.

'How beautiful it is—how very beautiful! Are you going to dress me in all these pretty things, dear mamma?' said he to the governess, of whom he was very fond, and whom he always called by the sweet name of mother.

'Certainly, my dear king,' she replied, as she began to perform his toilet. 'It is a pretty costume, is it not?'

'Oh, how pleased my comrades will be to serve under my orders!' said Louis, as he examined separately each article.

First, there was a little jacket with falling sleeves of violet colored cloth (*violet* being the color appropriated to royal mourning, and the little Louis having only lately lost his grandfather, Louis XIV.) then there was placed upon his head a cap of violet *crepe*, lined with cloth of gold; and finally, a blue ribbon was passed round his neck, to which hung suspended the Cross of the Order of St. Louis, and that of the Order of the St. Esprit. Up to this point everything went on as smoothly as possible; the child absorbed in the contemplation of this rich and brilliant costume, was beginning to forget his morning vexations; he longed to be dressed, in order to escape from the hands of his governess, and he was just on the point of asking Comtois to hand him his miniature weapons, in order to be ready for the battle, when, to his great surprise, Madame de Ventadour handed him a pair of splendid leading strings in cloth of gold.

'What are these for, mamma?' said he.

'They are leading strings, sire,' she replied.

'And what are you going to do with them?'

'To put them on you, sire.'

'On *me?* leading strings! You are joking, mamma?'

'They complete your costume, sire: they must be put on.'

'I cannot put them on, mamma: I really *will* not!'

'I am very sorry to be obliged to do anything which annoys you, my dear king, but it has been decided that, in order to mark your age, leading strings should form a part of your costume.'

'But I do not choose to have them on, dear mamma. I do not want them and will not put them on.'

'But they cannot be dispensed with, sire.'

'Not dispense with the leading strings! Indeed, I can, dear mamma. What is the use of putting them on me. Do you ever see me tumble when I am walking? How long is it since I have given myself a bruise on my forehead? You do not put leading strings on me to run all day in the woods, to go up and down stairs, to skip over the trenches, and now you want to put them on me when I am only going to ride in a carriage, and then sit in an arm chair. Indeed, mamma, you are not reasonable; leading strings are only put on *little* children.'

'Every one knows, sire, that *you* are not a little child; certainly one is no longer a child at five years and a half; but still it cannot be helped—etiquette requires that on grand occasions you should wear leading strings until your education is confided to the care of men.'

'Etiquette! custom! You say that every minute, dear mamma. The custom *ought* to be only to put leading strings on little children who do not know how to walk. But if people are so anxious to use leading strings, why not put them on those old seigneurs we have here—on the Duke de Bourbon, who can hardly stand, or on the old Bishop de Troyes, who stumbles at every step; they, indeed, may be in want of them; but as for me, it is quite decided—I will not have them.'

'I entreat you, sire, to comply.'

'Do not talk to me any more about it, dear mamma. The sun is already risen; I have a battle to fight this morning, and my munition of war is not yet prepared; so pray do not keep me any longer.'

'Your leading strings will not be the least in your way, sire. Pray put them on.'

'And how my companions will laugh at me, especially the Duke de Chartres.'

'They would not dare to do so, sire. Indeed, it is not well done of you to require so much pressing about such a trifle. You ought to show yourself a little more ready to obey one whom you honor with the title of mother.'

'If the other children had them too, mamma, then I should not mind; but look at the Duke de Nangis, the little Marquis de Nesle, &c.; did you ever see them in leading strings?'

'But they are not kings, sire, as you are.'

'And I am sure, then, it is very tiresome to be a king. How I have been teased ever since I got up this morning on account of my kingdom! My battle has been delayed; I have had a long speech to learn by heart; and now you want to put on these ugly leading strings. But it is no use talking to me; I will not do it.'

'Monsieur de Fleury,' said Madame de Ventadour to the king's tutor, who stood in the window reading his oreviary, 'will you have the kindness to come here and make the king listen to reason?'

'Monsieur de Fleury,' said the child, 'as you are at the window, will you be so good as to tell me whether the snow is beginning to melt?'

'Not yet, sire,' replied M. de Fleury, approaching the fire, in front of which stood Madame de Ventadour with the leading strings in her hand, whilst the young king kept his hands clasped behind him to prevent them from taking him by surprise, and slipping them on.

'Why are you so obstinate, sire? Give me your hand, and let me see you do cheerfully, and for the sake of pleasing Madame de Ventadour, that which, sooner or later, *must* be done.'

'But I want to go to the park,' said the little Louis with a swelling heart, and tears starting to his eyes: 'I have snowballs to make.'

'You have, in the first place *duties* to perform, sire: and *you*, sire, more than all other children; for, as a king, you ought to set *them* the example. Begin to do so at once by yielding to the wishes of your governess; raise your arm, sire, if you please; well, now the other. There, now, it is done, sire, and I thank you for your obedience.'

'If kings *are* happy, it is not while they are children at all events,' said Louis XV. as he looked with tearful eyes on the golden belt of his leading strings.

'You are right, sire,' said M. de Fleury. 'It is later: it is when they have learned to make their people happy.'

'The king's carriage is at the door,' said a gentleman-in-waiting, opening the folding-doors of the king's apartment. Madame de Ventadour rose, took the king by the hand, and led him down the grand staircase to the carriage, whilst M. de Fleury and the royal pages followed. The day was bitterly cold; but the poor little king rejoiced in the freezing blast, for he thought it would keep the snow from melting, and he could yet have his battle on his way back. With this hope he cheerfully entered the carriage, and waited with patience for M. de Villeroy and the Duke de Maine, who had both the right of entering the royal carriage. They reached the step at the same moment; and the foot of the one having accidentally touched that of the other, each measured his opponent with a disdainful glance.

'I beg to observe to the Marshal de Villeroy,' said the Duke de Maine, 'that, in quality of prince of the blood, I have a right to the seat of honor in his majesty's carriage.'

'And I,' replied the marshal, without yielding a step, 'beg to observe to the Duke de Maine, that, as governor to the king, I have a right to the seat of honor, and am only bound to yield it to a legitimate prince of the blood, and not to M. le Duc de Maine.'

'We shall see that,' replied the duke, stepping into the carriage. The marshal, with a fiery glance laid his hand on the intruder's arm. During this discussion the carriage door was necessarily kept open, and the young king was freezing with the cold. At length he exclaimed impatiently, 'For goodness' sake, gentlemen, come in, and both of you take the place of honor; I would just as soon sit with my back to the horses.'

'That is out of the question, sire,' replied the marshal.

'Well, then,' replied the young king, shivering with the cold, 'draw lots to see who shall sit by my side, or else both take your seats with your backs to the horses.' The last advice of the young king was at length followed, and the eight horses started at full gallop.

The carriage was no sooner in motion than the Marshal de Villeroy, bending forwards towards the young king, asked him if he remembered his speech; but at that moment they were passing the park of Vincennes, and his heart was too full to answer. He heard the joyous cries of his young companions, who were fighting the battle of which he dreamt all the preceding night; he saw the hard glittering snow, which would have made such glorious bombs; and then, when he began to think that before he was free again, all the fun would be over, the tears started to his eyes.

'What are you thinking of, sire?' inquired the marshal. Louis made no reply, but pointed to the battle field, and his large black eyes looked so full of sorrow, that it touched the heart of the marshal.

'What can we do, sire?' he observed, as M. de Fleury had already done. 'The children of kings are hot like other children: they have duties to fulfil, and as it is their business to set an example to their people, *no* duty must be left undone.'

By this time they had reached the Faubourg St. Antoine, and the people, both in the windows and the streets, were assembled to look at their king. A thousand acclamations welcomed him on every side, but the poor little fellow was sad and pale—he still thought of his lost battle. They at length reached the palace of the Tuilleries, and the young monarch was conducted to his throne in the Chamber of Peers by the Duke de Tresme, who filled the office of Lord High Chamberlain. Madame de Ventadour was already seated upon the steps of the throne, and the countenance of her little pupil brightened as he saw her. He exclaimed aloud with childish glee, 'Madame de Ventadour!' 'Hush!' said his governess kindly, whilst with an expressive glance she designated to him the imposing assembly by which they were surrounded. Louis XV. immediately resumed a little air of grave dignity which was natural to him, and began to look composedly around him on the striking spectacle which the court of France of that day offered when assembled in full costume. The young king himself, who formed the centre of attraction of this brilliant circle, was well formed to grace the high post he occupied. He stood erect upon his throne, and awaited with a dignified patience the commencement of the ceremony. It might also have been imagined that he felt the importance of the functions he was called to fulfil.

Soon the mass of courtiers began to move around the throne; one great functionary of state after another approached the little king, and addressed him in speeches prepared for the occasion—all of which had one point in common, which was not a little disstressing to their young auditor—namely, their interminable length.—However, he bore the infliction with great apparent tranquillity, although it must be avowed that his glances were more frequently directed towards the widow, where might be seen a tree bending beneath its sparkling, snowy burthen, then towards the grave speakers of very grave and very heavy speeches. When the moment at length arrived for the young king to deliver *his* speech, the Marshal de Villeroy bent forward, and asked him in a whisper whether he remembered what he had taught him in the morning.

'Perfectly,' he replied.

'Now, then, is the time to say it aloud, sire,' said the marshal.

With perfect grace, and with a certain infantile timidity of manner, which added yet more to his appearance, Louis XV. repeated aloud, and with perfect correctness—"We, king of France and of Navarre declare the Duke of Orleans regent of this kingdom, to administer the affairs of state during our minority, conformably to the decree of parliament made on the 3d of September."

The Duke of Orleans advanced to kiss the young sovereign's hand in token of gratitude, the Council of Regency was then named, and each member of it came forward in turn to perform the same act of homage. Then followed the administration of oaths, more speeches, and an endless routine of ceremonies, which became wearisome to all, but insupportable to the poor child. He at length ceased to listen, his eyes wandered towards the door, he stood up, sat down, yawned, played with the crosses which hung suspended from his blue ribbons, and then petiushly throwed them from him, began to yawn anew. Suddenly his attention seemed arrested by some object in the far corner of the room; his eyes ceased to wander, and were filled with an expression of comic surprise. The marshal, who had been following with surprise every movement of his pupil, looked in the direction to which the child's glance was directed, and soon discovered that the object of his attention was the old cardinal of Noailles, a prelate of pre-eminent ugliness, which was shown off still more by his scarlet costume, and who was as yet unknown to the young prince, as he had only lately returned to the court, having been disgraced in the reign of Louis XIV.

The marshal fearing doubtless that the old courtier might be displeased at this marked attention, whispered to his pupil a request not to look so steadfastly in that direction.

'But I choose to look that way,' replied the child.

'It is not polite,' replied his governor.

'So much the worse,' said the King.

'But it is very wrong of you, sire.'

'I am sorry for it; but it amuses me.'

'Listen to this gentleman who is making you a speech, instead of looking about you.'

'I am very tired of hearing him,' replied Louis.

'I beg of you, sire—sire—sire—pray attend to me.'

'Leave me alone,' said Louis impatiently, quite wearied out by the admonitions of his governor and the interminable speeches of his courtiers.

'But, sire, I cannot leave you alone,' replied the marshal, 'you are not here for the purpose of being amused.'

'Ah, my snow, my beautiful snow!' said the king, to whose mind the word *amusement* recalled with vividness his morning disappointment.

'You must not think about that now, sire, but attend to what is going on here.'

'Oh, *do* leave me alone!' said the king, bursting into tears.

'Sire, sire, pray hold up your head and do not disgrace yourself in this way."

The poor little king's tears were, however, unheeded; the wearisome ceremony lasted till the close of the day; and when poor Louis passed the park on his way back to Versailles, the finishing-stroke was put to his sorrows, for—*the snow had melted!*

'Oh, my battle, my snowballs!' he exclaimed, weeping bitterly. To add to his mortification, as he mounted the stairs of his palace of Versailles, he met all his young playmates talking and laughing over the divers feats of prowess which had been performed during the day. They were all glowing with health and animation; and as the pale, wearied Louis passed the merry group, there was not one of them who envied his royal lot.

'Who gained the day?,' inquired Louis mournfully.

'The Duke de Chartres,' was the reply; 'but the Marquis de Nesle fought very well too.'

'Come, then, at least, and tell me about it,' said the little king.

'Sire,' interposed Madame de Ventadour, 'this is the hour for you to retire to rest.'

'Well, then, the hour must be put off,' said Louis pettishly.

'That, sire, is impossible; your gentlemen of the bedchaimber are in waiting.'

'Oh how tiresome it is to be a king!' said Louis XV., his tears commencing to flow afresh as his governess led him to the bedchamber. 'I am always unfortunate: in the winter, I am not allowed to make snowballs; and in the summer, when it is so fine, and everybody walks out, I am kept at home in the palace.'

'Oh, sire,' said his governess, as she began to undress him, 'are you not taken out when ever you please?'

'Am I indeed? And do you think I have forgotten the day of the fete of St. Germains, when I was at the window, and saw such numbers of children passing by, and they all looked so happy? I asked you where they were going, and you told me to the fair; and when I asked what this fair was, you told me it was a place where they amused themselves under the trees, and bought toys and sweetmeats; and that in the evening I should see all these children returning with their playthings and their cakes. Oh, how I did long to go! But you were sick, mamma, and so I was obliged to stay at home.'

'You shall go, sire, next year.'

'And in the winter,' resumed the king, 'it is so pleasant to run upon snow, to make snowballs to throw them at one's companions, and have them thrown at one's self in return; and now, to day, they have made me miss the finest battle in the world! When will some snow fall again!"

'Come, sire, you must not think any more of that now, but try to go to sleep.'

'I can't go to sleep: I suppose I shall be told presently that this is the hour at which I *must* go to *sleep*, because I am a *king*!'

'Console yourself, sire,' replied the governess; 'when you are a man you will be happier.' As Madame de Ventadour said this, she sighed, for she knew but too well that the *future* happiness of her little pupil was, if possible, even still more uncertain than the *present*.

THE OSMAIL, OR TURKS.

A Constantinople correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer writes of the race now dominant in the more ancient seats of civilization as follows:

We naturally regard the Turks as a species of outside barbarians, and it is a little difficult to survey them with a perfectly unprejudiced eye; yet an honest view affords much that can be contemplated with satisfaction. Their gravity of mein, soberness of gait, and rich flowing robes give them an air of gentlemanly dignity, in pleasing contrast with the hurried expression, the impertinent carriage, and the stiff angular garments of Franks; and there is a natural ease and delicacy in their social forms and etiquette, that is far superior to anything ordinarily observed at home. Personal cleanliness is not among them as among us a half neglected "self-virtue," but a scrupuiously fulfilled religious obligation.—Propriety and courtesy distinguish their mutual intercourse, and hospitality rendered to all without distinction of country or condition is an inviolable duty. Quarrelling is extremely rare among them, and their treatment of the brute creation is far kinder than ours.

The Koran prescribes the giving of one-tenth of their income to charitable purposes, and benevolence with them is no transient impulse, but an abiding sacred principle. I look here in vain for the squalidity and beggary that used to meet my eyes everywhere in la belle France and "Merrie England." Intemperance, the curse of so many Christian lands, is driven away from the followers of the Prophet by the divine law which forbids the use of wine. The fatalism, for which the Turks are reproached, is not the stupid folly it is represented. They are as earnest in averting calamity as other men, but when calamity comes, with sublime resignation they are ready to exclaim, "God hath willed it." In truth and honesty they are inferior to few other people, and are certainly far superior to the Jews and Christians that dwell among them. Amours and intrigues and conjugal infidelity prevail to a certain extent in their social life, but far less than in France, who calls itself the mistress of modern civilization; and public prostitution among them has no local habitation and hardly a name. Polygamy is tolerated by the law, but public opinion decidedly condemns it.

It is the magnates of the land only who have a plurality of wives; even they seldom have more than two or three, and the Sultan himself never more than seven. The Koran permits husbands to chastise and divorce their wives at pleasure; but these privileges are not often abused. Children are trained to honor and submit to their parents, and great affection and kindness usually pervade their family relations. The women, instead of being kept in that strict restraint so generally imagined, are in reality more free than in any continental country of Western Europe.—They repair to the mosques, range the bazaars, and ride into the country on pleasure parties in perfect liberty. Multitudes of them of all classes go every Friday unattended to the valley of the Sweet Waters, five miles up to the Golden Horn. I have been among them there, and have seldom beheld more unrestrained and yet innocent enjoyment. It is true that Mahommedan females are not allowed to appear in public unveiled; but this is no great hardship, since the *yushmec*, which is of white muslin, is usually, especially if the face is pretty, so thin and transparent that the features are easily discernible. The Sultana frequently issues edicts, prescribing the thickness of the veils and the mode of wearing them, but woman's will is the same everywhere, and the compliance is but temporary. Besides this, infringement of the natural rights of the female countenance in Turkey is in a measure compensated by the privilege of arraying the bosom *ad libitum* in the fashion of the beauties—

"By Sir Peter Lely,
Whose drapery hints we may admire them freely."

It is true that among Mahomedan women are not ranked so high in the scale of creation as men; but the prevailing idea that females are deemed to have no souls is a strange mistake.—They are regarded as immortal beings, and as subject to religious obligations and responsibilities. Husbands may or may not, as they please, admit their wives to share with the houris their love in the abodes of bliss hereafter; but the wives who are excluded are neither annihilated nor damned, but go to dwell in separate appropriate places of enjoyment.

Slavery still exists in Turkey, but with none of its blacker elements. Its type is much like that of the Slavery of ancient Scripture times.—The slave, instead of being a soulless chattel, is really a member of his master's family. He is neither despised nor degraded; he possesses his rights and his privileges, and has many facilities for elevating his social condition. His compulsory term of service is only 7 years, and when he leaves his master, the latter is bound to settle upon him a *peculium* He is subjected to no such task work as is imposed upon the American Slave, since his business is not field labor, but attention to the personal wants of his master.—Slaves in Turkey frequently rise to the highest places of trust and dignity, and become Seraskiers and even Viziers. The son-in-law of the late Sultan was originally a Georgian slave.—Circassian slaves are now comparatively rare, not, however, on account of any unwillingness on the part of Circassian parents to entrust their children to Turkish control, but because the Russians prevent as much as possible their exportation from the Black Sea porte. The few that in spite of all obstacles find their way to Constantinople, are never exposed to public sale, but are to be purchased only a few private houses in the suburb of Tophene. There is even no longer a market for black African slaves. It was abolished by the late Sultan and will never again be tolerated.

The Turks still continue to wash with "Oriental scrupulosity," and to recite their namaz five times a day with a punctiliousness that cannot be surpassed. The mass of the people yet exhibit a fidelity and devotion to their faith that ought to make Christians blush for shame. But the Moslem religion has lost much of its fire and energy. It has abated its fierce intolerance, and now, though it still threatens apostacy with death, it seldom insults and never persecutes those who have never been the followers of the Prophet.—The upper class of society are generally infidels, and conform externally to the regulations of the Koran, only from fear of the civil law and public opinion. The great body of the people cling to their religion, not from fanaticism, but because it is interwoven with all their civil and social relations, and is completely identified with the history of their country. They know their creed only in its broad features. Having no priesthood they receive but little religious instruction. Ignorant of Arabic, the Koran is to them a sealed book; it has never been translated into Turkish, because, forsooth, its only charm consists in its Arabic jingle, which is as untranslatable into any foreign tongue as the English melody of Hi-diddle-diddle. There is a general impression among Mahommedans that their religion will soon begin to decline. This impression is derived from two traditional sayings of the Prophet—"My religion will first increase and then decrease;" and "My religion will survive a thousand years, but not two thousand."

A few respectable schools have lately been established by Government in Constantinople and Smyrna; but no such thing as a system of public instruction yet exists in the Sultan's dominions. It is not among the wants of the people. There is no inclination to inquiry—no disposition to learn. Intellectual vacancy is as precious to the true Moslem as physical repose. He is perfectly content to go on believing that the earth is flat, and is suspended by four great chains to a tremendous volcano, whose eruptions cause earthquakes—that the Sun sets in a sea of mud, which makes it cool in the morning—and that the stars are big lamps hung in the sky by Divine Mercy, to please poor mortals; yes, well content is the true Moslem to believe all this, because with him "ignorance is bliss," and "thought would destroy his paradise."

TO——

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

We, too, have autumns when our leaves
Drop loosely through the dampened air,
When all our good seems bound in sheaves,
And we stand reaped and bare.

Our seasons have no fixed returns,
Without our will they come and go,
At noon our sudden summer burns,
Ere sunset all is snow.

But each day brings less summer cheer,
Crimps more our ineffectual spring,
And something earlier every year
Our singing birds take wing.

As less the olden glow abides,
And less the chillier heart aspires,
With drift-wood beached in past spring-tides
We light our sullen fires.

By the pinched rushlight's starving beam
We cower and strain our wasted sight
To stitch youth's shroud up, seam by seam,
In the long arctic night.

It was not so, we once were young,
When spring, to womanly summer turning,
Her dewdrops on each grass-blade strung
In the red sunrise burning.

We trusted then, aspired, believed
That Earth could be re-made to-morrow,—
Ah, why be ever undeceived?
Why give up faith for sorrow?

O, thou whose days are yet all spring,
Trust, blighted once, is past retrieving,
Experience, is a dumb, dead thing,
The victory's in believing.

[Anti-Slavery Standard.

MR. WEBSTER'S SECOND SPEECH AT THE NEW HAMPSHIRE FESTIVAL.

The regular toasts have now gone through—I have occupied this chair as long as it seemed to be convenient, and with a few parting words I now propose to resign it to another.

Gentlemen, departing from the character of particular States, leaving for the present and as last, the agreeable thoughts that have entertained us, of our own homes and our own origin, it seems to me before we part, not improper that we should call to our attention to the marked character of the age in which we live, and the great part that in the dispensations of divine Providence we are called upon to act in it.

We are in the age of progress. That progress is towards self-government by the enlightened portion of the community every where. And a great question is, how this impulse is to be carried on, without being carried to excess—how popular government can be established without running into licentiousness. That is the great question, and we have seen how difficult it is by those not taught in the school of experience to establish that government.

It is a common sentiment distributed by those who would revolutionize Europe, that to be free you have only to *will* it. That is a fallacy.—There must be prudence and a balancing of departments, and there must be persons who will teach the science of government; and there are but few, except in this country, who can teach that science. ["Hear, hear."] And we have arrived at this ability by an experience of a hundred years. And how has it come? Why, we are an off-shoot of the British Constitution. We came here and established this government by a great popular principle, and that is by *Representative power*, and our people have been accustomed to this for two hundred years.

To abide by the voice of the Representatives fairly chosen—by the edicts of those who make the Legislative enactments, has been our policy. And from the first settlement of the colony at Plymouth, through all our subsequent history, we have adhered to this principle. We threw off the power of the king. We also rejected the power of the Parliament. That was John Adams' doctrine. And that is the reason why the Parliament was not alluded to in the Declaration of Independence. The Colonies acknowledged the power of the Crown, but never acknowledged the authority of the Parliament, they disdained to give any reason for throwing off the power of Parliament.

When the Revolution severed us from the mother country, then we had nothing to do but to go on with our elections, supplying the Governors not appointed by the Crown by our own election, as to go on as at first; and that it was which enabled the Colonies of Conn. and R. I. down to a very late period, to continue their ancient Constitutions.

But where else could this be done? Could you go to the colonies of S. America to find any thing like a Representative Government?

If you look any where beside at France on the Continent of Europe, can you find any thing that bears the aspect of a Representative Government? There is nothing.

It is very difficult to establish a free Conservative Government for the equal advancement of all the interests of Society. What has Italy done—what have they done, who live on the spot where Cicero and Justinian lived? They have not the power of self-government which a common town meeting possesses. [Applause.]

Now I say, that those persons who have gone from our town meetings to dig gold in California are more fit to make a Republican Government than any body of men in Germany, because they have learned this one great lesson, that there is no security without law, and that under the circumstances in which they are placed, where there is no military authority to cut their throats, and there is no will but the will of the majority—that therefore if they remain they must submit to that will.

It is the prevalence of this general sentiment of obedience to law—that they must have representatives, and that if they be fairly chosen, their edicts must stand for law. And where they have our habits you will find that they will establish Government upon the foundation of a free basis, and nothing else will.

Now I think, gentlemen, that while we prescribe no forms—while we dictate to nobody, our mission is to show that a constitutional, representative, conservative government, founded on the freest possible principles, can do—*can* do, for the advancement of general morals and for the advancement of the general prosperity, as much as any other government can.

Gentlemen, two things are to be guarded.—One great truth is, that men in a conservative age are capable of self-government—that the enjoyment of equal rights is a practicable thing, and that freedom is not a dangerous thing for a body politic. And the other is, that freedom from restraint is not FREEDOM—that licentiousness—the discharge from moral duties and that general scramble which leads the idle and the extravagant to hope for a time when they may put their hands into their neighbors' pockets—call it what you please—it is tyranny. It is no matter whether the emperor of Turkey robs his subject of his property—or whether under the notion of equal rights, the property earned by another shall be taken from him by a majority. I would not choose the latter. On the contrary, give me Turkey, for I would prefer one despot to ten thousand. Who would labor if there were not a security that what he earned would be his own for his own enjoyment, for the education of his children, for the support of his age and the gratification of all his reasonable desires?

Gentlemen, the events of the past year are many, they seem to result from an indefinite purpose of those who wish to ameliorate the condition of things in Europe. They had no distinct ideas. There may be incidental benefits arising from it. These wars may somewhat assuage the imperial sway of despots. They may serve to convince those who hold despotic power that they may shake their own thrones if they do not yield something popular demands. In that sense some good may come of it.

Then, gentlemen, there is another aspect.—We have all had our sympathies much enlisted in the Hungarian effort for liberty. We have all wept at its failure. We thought we saw a more rational hope of establishing independence in Hungary than it any other part of Europe where the question has been in agitation within the last twelve months: But despotic power from abroad intervened to suppress it.

And, gentlemen, what will come of it I do not know. For my part, at this moment I feel more indignant at recent events connected with Hungary than at all those which passed in her struggle for liberty. [Tremendous cheering.] I see that the Emporor of Russia demands of Turkey that the noble Kossuth and his companions shall be given up. [Shame! shame!!] And I see that this demand is made in derision of the established law of nations. Gentlemen, there is something on earth greater than arbitrary or despotic power. The lightning has its power, and the whirlwind has its power, and the earthquake has its power. But there is something among men more capable of shaking despotic power than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake. [Overpowering outburst of applause]—that is the threatening indignation of the whole civilized world. [Renewed cheers.] Gentlemen, the Emperor of Russia holds himself to be bound by the law of nations, from the fact that he treats with nations—that he forms alliances, he professes in fact to live in a civilized age and to govern an enlightened nation. I say that if under these circumstances he shall perpetrate so great a violation of natural law, as to seize these Hungarians and to execute them, he will stand as a criminal and malefactor in the view of the law.—[Loud huzzas continued for several minutes.]—The whole world will be the tribunal to try him, and he must appear before it and hold up his hand and plead and abide its judgment. [Reiterated cheers.]

The Emperor of Russia is the supreme lawgiver in his own county, and for aught I know, the executor of it also. But, thanks be to God, he is not the supreme law-giver or executor of the national law, and every offence against that is an offence against the rights of the civilized world, [hear! hear!!] and if he breaks that law in the case of Turkey, or in any other case, the whole world has a right to call him out and to demand his punishment. [Right!]

Our rights as a nation are held under the sanction of national law—a law which becomes more important from day to day—a law which none who profess to agree to it, are at liberty to violate. Nor let him imagine, nor let any one imagine, that mere force can subdue the general sentiment of mankind. It is much more likely to extend that sentiment and to destroy that power which he most desires to establish and secure.

Gentlemen, the bones of poor John Wickliffe were dug out of his grave seventy years after his death, and burnt, for his heresy, and his ashes were thrown upon a river in Warwickshire.—Some prophet of that day said:

"The Avon to the Severn runs,
The Severn to the Sea,
And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad,
Wide as the waters be."

Gentlemen, if the blood of Kossuth is taken by an absolute, unqualified, unjustifiable violation of national law, what will it appease—what will it pacify? It will mingle with the earth—it will mix with the waters of the ocean—the whole civilized world will snuff it in the air, and it will return with awful retribution on the heads of those violators of national law and universal justice. [Great enthusiasm.] I cannot say when, or in what form; but depend upon it, that if such an act take place, the thrones and principalities and powers must look out for the consequences. [Overpowering applause.]

And now, Gentlemen, let us do our part—let us understand the position in which we stand as the great republic of the world at the most interesting era of the world. Let us consider the mission and the destiny which Providence seems to have designed us for, and let us so take care of our own conduct, that with irreproachable hands and with hearts void of offence we may stand up whenever and wherever called upon, and with a voice not to be disregarded, say this shall not be done—at least not without our protest. [Mr. Webster's speech was received with much more than the common exhibition of approbation, and at its close three times three cheers were called for by Mr. Abbott, and responded to heartily and unanimously.]

Mr. Webster then retired, amidst the cheers of the assembly, the whole company standing while he left the hall. [Advertiser.

PRESENTATION OF THE LAHORE DIAMOND TO HER MAJESTY.—This superb diamond, known as the Koh-er-noor, and valued at £613,528, discovered among